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VOL. XXXVI.
SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1899.
NO. 27

Official Directory.

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[illegible] Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
[illegible]—James S. Beacom.
[illegible]—Levi G. McCauley.
Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

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[illegible] Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, [illegible].
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Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main Street.
F. D. GALLUP, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets [illegible] evening at [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] work: Initiatory degree 1st meeting of [illegible] month, 1st degree on second, 2d degree on [illegible], and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
R. C. [illegible], N. G.
[illegible] M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 [illegible] the First and Third Wednesdays of each [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall.
[illegible], Chief Patriarch.
[illegible] M. CHOATE, Scribe.

[illegible] REBEKAH LODGE, No. 50, I. O. O. F. [illegible] Monday evening at I. O. O. F.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
[illegible], Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First [illegible] Thursday evening of each month at [illegible] in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
[illegible], Adjutant.

[illegible] Thursday afternoon at [illegible] W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Pres.
[illegible], Sec'y.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 182, meets [illegible] Tuesday evenings in [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus [illegible].
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
[illegible], Recorder.

[illegible] Smethport Tent, No. [illegible] meets [illegible] evenings at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. [illegible].
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
[illegible] R. K.

[illegible] No. 68, Meets in A. [illegible] Tuesday afternoon.
MRS. [illegible] GIFFORD, Com.
[illegible] R. K.

[illegible] Smethport Branch [illegible] meets [illegible] of each month [illegible] Backus Block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
[illegible], Rec. Sec'y.

[illegible] Meets every Wednesday afternoon in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS [illegible], Pres't.
[illegible] RICHMOND, Sec'y.

[illegible] Branch No. 25, meets on [illegible] Wednesday evenings of each [illegible] Hall.
B. L. KNAPP, Pres.
[illegible], Sec'y.

Churches

Episcopal—J. T. WALKER, D. D., [illegible] Sunday morning at [illegible] at 10:30 a. m. Sunday [illegible] Junior League at 4 p. m. [illegible] at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at [illegible] Tuesday [illegible] general prayer meeting Thursday.

[illegible] HENRY MCCANDLESS, Rector [illegible] at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] a. m., except in first Sunday [illegible] Sunday school at 12 m. [illegible] Chapel—East Smethport. HENRY MCCANDLESS, Rector [illegible] Sunday at 2:30 p. m. [illegible] The Ladies' Guild meets [illegible].

[illegible] Church.—Rev. P. W. [illegible] Mass at 11 a. m. Service at [illegible] at 3 p. m. Services on [illegible] at Smethport and Cler[illegible].

[illegible] P. L. [illegible] Sunday [illegible] Tuesday at [illegible].

[illegible] A. [illegible], Pastor, [illegible] Class [illegible] after evening preaching [illegible] Saturday 7:30 p. m.

[illegible] M. Leach, pastor [illegible] Sunday School [illegible] Service Wednesday evening.

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Office in Gillis Block,
KANE, PENNA.

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[illegible] ATTORNEY. Claims prosecuted [illegible] old and new law. Special [illegible] to claims under Act of June [illegible].
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THE BIRD'S GOODBY.

A wild bird sat in a tree top high,
The air was growing chill,
And sang a simple melody,
As wild birds often will:

"You will miss my song when the wintry sky
Hangs ever dark and drear,
But I will sing as in days gone by
When spring's first flowers appear.

"I leave my old nest where it hangs
Up here in the tree top high,
And I know it will cling to the lonely bough
When the winds go hurrying by.

"But I am called to the southland fair,
Beneath a milder sky.
I feel the chill of the snow filled air
And bid you all goodby."
—J. B. M. Wright in Good Housekeeping.

WANTED—AN EXPLANATION.

By C. Harry Clandy.

How an Impecunious Bohemian Won the Musical Prize.

The talk had turned on the supernatural, and nearly every one of our coterie in the Bohemian club, in whose rooms we were, had related some personal ghostly experience or had drawn on memory for tales of spirits in other lands. When Jenkins turned to me with a request that I add my mite to the evening's entertainment, I protested that I thought I should be let off—that I had done my share in playing the piano for them all evening—but they would not have it so. "We have seen the artist all evening," said Jen; "let us have a look at the Van we used to know." I still begged to be excused, but the crowd, a merry one at best, would not have it so. "The story or no more champagne!" "Well, gentlemen," I said, "I do not know of anything ghostly and cannot tell a story with clanking chains and gliding shrouds, but if you insist upon being amused I will tell you of the only queer thing that ever happened to me. I will offer you no explanation. I do not profess to understand it. I can only tell you just what happened and let you judge for yourselves."

"I was studying hard," I continued, "in the winter of 187—, hoping to progress far enough before June in my musical studies to be able to take a few pupils in the summer, in order to earn enough to continue at the conservatory in the fall. I was a poor man then. Five cents then often meant a dinner for me. A dollar was untold wealth. I walked often three and four miles to save car fare, and I have known what it means to go sneaking up a side street in order not to meet a friend lest he hurt my pride by asking me let him be my banker. I have gone ragged and hungry, have been cold and without shoes, that I might pay the rent of the piano I loved and in some way struggle on toward my goal, that of a musician who should win not only money, but fame. Rather a large ambition for a poor man of 24, with no prospects but work and debts, no hope for anything but in the distant future, and nothing to warrant that but an inborn conviction that there was music in him and the kindness of some of his teachers. My parents, most of my friends, all told me repeatedly I was a fool. I had had good chances to go into business, could have been a young man of some social prominence and have had all the luxuries that I lacked at that time, but I preferred music and starvation. I tell you all this that you may realize what it meant to me when a Mr. Elliott offered a prize of $2,000 to the pupil of the B—— conservatory who should in three months' time compose and play the most meritorious composition. I thought that if I could win that prize my troubles would be over indeed. There was enough to keep me two years at least from want and pay for my musical course into the bargain.

"I soon saw the list of entries for the competition, and, while finding many names that I had not expected to contend with, I was not utterly disheartened until I saw the names of two of the most promising of the senior class. It had never occurred to me that I should have to compete with scholars out of my own class. I was disgusted, and had it not been for the comfort of one friend, the only friend who was never too tired to give me a word of encouragement, the little girl whom I knew believed in me—had it not been for her I must necessarily have become so discouraged as to give it all up and go into business after all.

"I had three months to work in, three months to compose, learn and play a composition which should be judged the best out of 40 entries, quite a task at the least. I went to work, but whether it was owing to the hunger that often kept me lying sleepless in my bed I do not know, but all my efforts appeared to be tame, poor, what we call colorless.

"It was at this time, when I used my last shred of patience, that Elsa, my little friend, was killed—killed by the drunkenness of a switchman, murdered by the carelessness of a railroad company who will employ such a man. Yes, just a common railroad accident, but it killed Elsa, and any hope I had of winning that prize went like a flash. I had no room in my heart for anything but grief.

"I had not withdrawn my entry for the competition; I had simply intended not to appear. In the light of future events, it was a fortunate thing that I did not; perhaps it was all a part of the strange experience that I am about to tell you.

"It was a cold March night. had been out to see my friend Jim (here old Jim nodded his head and gulped down a glass of champagne), and he had been trying to cheer me up, but with ill success. I had reached my home about half past 11, and gone up to my room and dropped wearily into a chair, without even troubling to light the lamp. But I was restless, and I soon rose and went to the window, throwing it wide open. It was clear, the moon was nearly full and almost directly overhead. As I gazed out into the cold, clear air, I heard a clock strike 12, and then another clock farther down town struck, and then a clock in the house—it seemed, as if all creation was made of clocks, all striking 12. I turned, intending to go to bed, when my attention was arrested by a cloud, passing over the face of the moon. You know how fanciful a man will get at times—well, I thought that cloud had the shape of Elsa's head, and then, as it passed, it seemed to me as if, for a moment, the moon was not so bright as it was. It was as if some one had turned down the light of the Lady of Night. I laughed drearily to myself, thinking it was a trick of my eyes, and I do not know that it was not. I am merely telling this as it happened.

"Well, as I say, I was about to close the window and retire, when I was suddenly assailed with the conviction that the room was not as I had left it. Something was different; I could not say what, but I had a distinct idea that there was a difference. Puzzled, I started to light the lamp, when I most plainly heard the sound of a low minor chord—a chord struck with a slight roll from treble to bass—a chord that was the beginning and the ending as well of a little song, a poor little thing at best, but one that I had composed and given to Elsa, and one that only she and I had ever heard.

"I turned savagely toward the piano. I knew there was but that one piano in hearing distance, and I knew I was alone in the room. I knew if that piano was the origin of the sound I had just heard that it was produced by some other than ordinary means. I lighted the lamp. There stood the piano, lid open, just as I had left it—silent as I had left it—with the exception that there was the evidence of a pedal held down still vibrating softly in the air. I looked, involuntarily, at the pedal. Gentlemen, that pedal was held down! It is monstrous. It is incredible but it is a fact—that pedal was held down—and even as I looked it was released and came slowly back to its natural position, as if the foot of the invisible performer was taken caressingly from it.

"To say that I was startled would be to put it very mildly. I was thunderstruck and not a little frightened, not of bodily harm, but frightened as we usually are of things we cannot understand.

"I took a step toward the instrument. As I did so I not only heard that chord again, but saw it struck! I repeat, I saw the keys go softly down and heard the sound, soft, low, but clear as a bell. I stopped, petrified. I turned, walked an uncertain step toward the door, turned again, and then dropped weakly into a chair. 'Well,' I thought, 'I am either dreaming or I have gone crazy or I am seeing a miracle! I must brace up and do something.' But even as I moved to 'do something' there stole through the air the prettiest strain of music, the softest, sweetest, merriest strain I ever heard. I listened, spellbound. I had never heard anything like it before, nor have I ever since. You have all heard that composition that has made the whatever I am—it is called my best composition—but I am a failure as a composer, because I have never since been able to do anything so good.

"The music continued for some ten minutes, the piano behaving in all respects as if being played by a human being. The keys were struck with every note, the pedals worked as if pressed by a foot of flesh, and then with that rapid trill that ends on A flat the music broke off as abruptly as it had begun and I seemed to hear—mind, I say I seemed to hear—a low, sweet laugh, Elsa's laugh. But I am quite willing to believe that this might have been all imagination. How do I know the whole thing was not imagination? Well, in the first place, I know it from my consciousness of what is real and what is a dream. I know it from the music, so strangely played for me and which I have never forgotten, although I have never been able to play it with the power it had when first I heard it, but lest you say that I have only mental, personal proofs, I will tell you this: I had just had my piano put in perfect order, newly tuned, yet that A flat, on which there is a long trill at the end of the composition, that A flat was a full minor third out of tune, had dropped that amount in an evening—and yet the three strings of that middle register A flat were in perfect tune together.

"That, gentlemen, is all there is to my experience. It was my first and my last. Perhaps I should say that I told the story to the judges before playing the composition in competition for the Elliott prize, but they evidently regarded me as a harmless lunatic. Anyway, they let me play it as my own, and it won the much needed $2,000, enabling me to complete my course and win what success has come to me. I have, as I told you, no explanation to offer. It is as mysterious to me as it must be to you. I have asked often for help to solve the riddle, but I have never come nearer the truth than at first. I shall be very glad of any light any of you gentlemen can throw on the subject."—Washington Post.

A Free Translation.

A certain family built a seaside cottage and painted Sans Souci on the gate. Soon afterward a tall, lank young fellow stopped in passing and scrutinized the name carefully.

The people in the house wondered what could be the trouble, but when he repeated the examination the next day and the next they wondered still more. Finally between by when one of the children was working in the garden.

"Hello!" said the youth.

"Hello!"

"Nice place you've got here!"

"Yes, we think so."

"What do you call it?"

"Sans Souci."

"Well, what does that mean?"

"Oh, 'without care.'"

"Well," said the youth after some deliberation, "I'm blest if I can see how you make that out. I've studied French some myself, with the grammar and the dictionary, and I can't translate it to make any sense. Now, there's sans—that's without; sou—that's a part of a cent; ci—that means here."

"Oh, well, your translation isn't so far off," said the son of the house. "Not a cent here!"—Kansas City Star.

Waring and Moltke.

A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men, and a flash of humor is doubly valued from the serious minded.

A few days after the late Colonel George Waring's appointment as commissioner of street cleaning night fell with a presage of snow. Toward 3 in the morning the storm broke violently, and a gleaming mantle soon covered the streets. The gallant colonel rose, arrayed himself in his long military cloak, pulled his visored cap down low and set forth to inspect the first work of his white winged myrmidons. Meeting one of his trusty lieutenants, the latter exclaimed, "Oh, colonel, as your soldierly figure came on through the storm you reminded me of Moltke inspecting his lines on the morning of Sedan."

"Yes," replied the colonel gravely. "He was another Waring."—Harper's Round Table.

One of These Embarrassing Questions.

"If I ever marry, it shall be to a woman of fine intellect."

"Huh! Wouldn't you rather have a wife who thought you a great man?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Not a Novelty.

"One of the latest novelties in Paris is a monkey that plays the violin."

"That's no novelty. There's a monkey in the flat adjoining ours that keeps me awake every night by playing the fiddle."—Chicago News.

IN A FIRE AT NIGHT.

A DRUMMER'S EXPERIENCE IN A BLAZING HOTEL.

What He Had Planned to Do In Just Such a Contingency and What He Really Did When the Opportunity Offered Itself.

"It's queer—not to say a source of chagrin—the difference between our intentions and our performances, isn't it?" said a commercial traveler at one of the hotels the other night. "I was in the Hotel Baldwin fire in San Francisco and lost everything I had along with me, including a thousand and odd dollars' worth of jewelry and all of my simple cases but one, and I was glad to get out with my life at that. It was the first hotel fire in which I had figured. I had often mentally calculated upon what I should do in case a hotel in which I was a guest should begin to conflagrate. I was going to be the coolest headed man within a radius of many miles. If the fire should break out in the middle of the night while I was in bed, I intended to get up very coolly upon being awakened, deliberately slip on enough clothing to keep me out of the hands of the police upon making my appearance, get my money and then pick up my most valuable sample case and the valise in which I had packed articles of clothing in current use and walk out, leaving the rest of my gear to take its chance upon the fire being squelched. On my way through the corridors, in case I met up with any beautiful, supplicating maidens or any aged, incapable women, I had it all pictured how I would drop my two grips and take them down the seething staircase, one on each arm, presenting a heroic and inspiring spectacle as I emerged from the caldron of flame.

"Well, what happened? Luckily for me, I had a third story front room in the Baldwin. The fire broke out in the basement along toward 3 o'clock in the morning. I snored luxuriously until about a dozen engines were throwing streams on the lower portion of the structure. When I was in the middle of a dream that I was standing in front of a lot of big stores on a great business thoroughfare, throwing croquet balls through huge plate glass windows—it was the smashing glass down below that got me into that strain of dreaming—I woke up. The glare in my room was something luminous. Did I slowly stretch, say to myself, 'Here's that long waited for fire, and it's up to me to be the man of the hour and the real thing?'

"Not much did I! I just hopped up like a man who finds a family of centipeds in his bed. I grabbed a pair of rubbers that were lying alongside my bed and put them on the wrong feet, giving all the time during the performance a realistic exhibition of a man undergoing a swamp chill. Then I snatched a mackintosh that I had thrown over my trunk on coming in the night before and folded it after considerable difficulty, owing to my chill tremblings, over my pyjamas. Then I reached for a hat, and of course it was about my luck to get the worst hat I owned out of half a dozen scattered over the room. Then I made for the door. I want you to understand that I made for the door in a hurry too.

"On my way to the door I stumbled over one of my sample cases and kicked it over in front of the door. I had to pick it up in order to open the door, and so I hung on to it and took it along with me. I afterward found it to be the least consequential sample case I had, one that I could very easily have dispensed with compared with those that I lost. Jewelry? Money? Duds? I wasn't thinking any more of them when I frantically unlocked and unbarred that door of mine than I was of taking a balloon before breakfast in the morning and starting for the north pole. I just wanted to get out, that's all. The halls were filled with smoke, I found, but after ten years of stopping annually at the Baldwin, generally in the same room, I knew the stairways and the route down to the lobby pretty well, and I just put my free hand over my mouth and nose and made the rush.

"D'ye suppose that if I had met 40 of the most beautiful maidens on the globe—supplicating, imploring maidens—standing there confused in that third floor hallway I'd have picked 'em up one in each arm and, permitting them to gently nestle up against my mackintosh, have carried them triumphantly down the stairs and out into the street and under the broad arch of heaven and all that? No, I wouldn't have. It's grievous and gruesome to have to confess it, but I'd just have yelled at them to follow my route and then have kept on getting over territory myself. I fell down the first flight of stairs, from top to bottom, then picked myself up with the one idea of getting out, scampered to the head of the second flight of stairs and fell down those. I lit on the flagging of the lobby, and in two more seconds I was in the street. When, a few minutes later, I reflected upon my loss and the general hamlike character of my conduct, did I want to go back and get my things and do the whole thing over again right and in accordance with my preconceived intentions in case of a hotel fire? Nope. I was content to stand there in the street and figure how I'd perform the next time I got similarly caught."—Washington Star.

Umbrella Diplomacy.

A man with an umbrella was walking in the rain. An umbrellaless friend joined him and shared the protection. The umbrella owner noticed that now he was getting only half protection, as the rain and the drippings from the umbrella as well fell on one shoulder. Seeing another friend without an umbrella, he invited him in out of the wet, saying, "There is plenty of room for three." By this new arrangement he now had complete protection, as he had to move the umbrella to the position he carried it when he was using it alone, and a friend on either side protected him from the rain while receiving the drippings from the umbrella.—John Gilmer Speed in Woman's Home Companion.

It Would Flatter Man.

Few men have deserved and few have won higher praise in an epitaph than the following, which was written by Lord Byron on the tomb of his dead Newfoundland:

"Near this spot are deposited the remains of one who possessed beauty without vanity, strength without insolence, courage without ferocity and all the virtues of man without his vices. This praise, which would be unmeaning flattery if inscribed over human ashes, is but a just tribute to the memory of Boatswain, a dog, who was born at Newfoundland, May 3, 1803, and died at Newstead Abbey Nov. 18, 1808."

Not So Poetical.

"She has a complexion like a tinted china cup."

"Yes. It's a beautiful mug."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The population of the world increases 30 per cent every ten years.

TO MY SISTER.

From the city to a plain
Where Flowers, sore of fain,
Let this token join us twain—
"Gedenke Mein."

By the blue forgetmenot,
And the pansy, color shot,
And the faithful lovers' knot—
"Gedenke Mein."

By the nursery where we play'd,
You a merry, romping maid,
I an urchin rather staid—
"Gedenke Mein."

Children of your own today
In another nursery play.
Let our vanish'd childhood say—
"Gedenke Mein."

By the garden near the sea,
With the stricken mulberry tree,
Where your long legs flash'd at me—
"Gedenke Mein."

Tho' the stricken giant died,
And the sea we play'd beside
Is the sea which [illegible] divide—
"Gedenke Mein."

Tho' I fall a little lower
Than the promise of my dower,
And the harvest mock the sower—
"Gedenke Mein."

By the peace I must forswear,
And the hopes whose fruits you bear,
And the memories we share—
"Gedenke Mein."
—Blackwood's Magazine.

THE JILTING OF MASTER TOMMIE

By W. R. ROSE.

Letter carrier No. 400 was swinging back to the postoffice at a fine clip. It was late in the afternoon, and he had finished his last delivery.

Letter Carrier X had an east end route. It wasn't an aristocratic route, but they were nice people, and they appreciated their obliging and good looking carrier, for carrier No. 400 was really one of the most presentable men on the force. He wasn't exactly a young man, he had stepped over the 30 line, but there wasn't a younger man on the force who could outclass him in any way.

In fact, he was what the feminine lexicon would define as an eligible party. He was quite alone in the world; he had a tidy amount in the bank; he carried a goodly sum of life insurance; he had no cause to fear for the future. Added to this he was sober, faithful, intelligent and hadn't a vice worthy of the name.

Possibly his only defect was an entire indifference to the improving sex, which certainly was not their fault, for he was, as has been emphasized, a decidedly goodly man to gaze upon.

As he turned the corner on to the avenue a young woman carrying a small handbag suddenly confronted him.

"If you please," said the young woman.

Letter carrier No. 400 stopped. She was a comely young woman with dark eyes and a clear complexion, and when he had further noticed that she had a dimple in her left cheek, it suddenly occurred to him—he was a quick thinker—that when you own as pretty a dimple as that, one of them is quite enough. Besides this, her voice was low and quite musical, and the carrier—who knew really nothing about such things—felt sure that her clothes, although quite plain, gave her a strikingly neat appearance.

He stopped short and lifted his hat.

"If you please," the young woman timidly repeated, "I want to ask a favor."

"Certainly," said the carrier.

And his smile seemed to reassure her.

"I came to the city," she rapidly explained, "to find an aunt whom I had not seen for years. I had written to her I was coming and knew her address. But when I went to the house I found she had suddenly moved away—out of the city, the neighbors said. And now I am quite at a loss what to do. I have never been in a city before and I do not know where to go." The young woman's voice trembled a little. "They told me at home," she added, "that if I got lost or wanted to know where to find places I must speak to a policeman."

"I am not," said the carrier, "a policeman, but that," he hastily added, "makes no difference." He added it just in time, for the young woman seemed quite startled.

"I am only one of Uncle Sam's postmen," said the carrier, "but I fancy I can meet this emergency quite as well as if I walked a beat instead of a route."

He smiled as he said this, and his smile was so infectious that he fancied the young woman faintly echoed it.

"I have it!" he cried. "You must go to Mrs. Torrens. She'll take care of you tonight anyway. Tell her what you told me and say that I sent you." Here he blushed slightly. He was playing quite a new role.

"And your name?" the young woman timidly asked.

"George," replied carrier 400, "George Tolliver. Here's my card. Mrs. Torrens knows me. Go back to the first street, turn the corner; it's a white cottage with blue blinds on the porch."

She thanked him gratefully and they went their several ways.

As he strode down the street carrier 400 suddenly noticed that he was whistling as he hadn't whistled since he was a boy.

The next morning when he stepped on the Torrens porch the door suddenly opened and the young woman stood on the threshold. She looked amazingly well without her hat and wonderfully neat with her white collar and cuffs.

"Mrs. Torrens said you were coming up the street," she murmured, "and I wanted to thank you for your kindness. She is a lovely lady, and I am to stay and help her with her sewing for a week, at least. Thank you so much."

Carrier 400 walked up the street truly convinced that that was as pretty a dimple as the law allowed.

He saw the young woman almost every day, and the days he didn't see her seemed quite empty and wasted, for good Mrs. Torrens seemed quite loath to let her go. And one morning carrier 400 said to her as he shuffled over his letters, "You don't seem to bother the postmen to any fatiguing extent."

"No," she answered a little sadly, "there is nobody to write. I am quite alone in the world."

And if it needed any bond of sympathy to draw carrier 400 to this village maiden here it was.

One day he boldly said to her, "Have you seen much of the city?"

No, she hadn't. She guessed she was a little timid.

"May I call for you Sunday morning?" he asked with a nerve that he felt was really paralyzing, "and take you for a little trip on the suburban cars?"

"I will ask Mrs. Torrens," she said with a happy smile. "I would like to go ever so much."

So they went, as the weather was delightful, and carrier 400 knew where to order such a nice luncheon, and, really, when they came back late in the afternoon the man of the party felt that he had never spent quite such a delightful day.

But, alas, there was a dark cloud in the offing.

As the carrier looked over his letters the next morning there was one for "Mrs. Tom Trimble." It was in the care of Mrs. Torrens, and the address was written in a stiff, vertical hand.

He read this address to the neat young woman at the door, and when she heard it she hesitated a moment, and then with a merry laugh and a quick blush said, "Yes, that's for me."

And Carrier George walked away with a heavy heart, and the sky lost its color, and the grass seemed dull and brown.

She had told him her name was Anna Havens. And she looked so honest and so innocent.

He came and went as usual, but he no longer had a smile and friendly word for the false girl at the Torrens door. He was all business now. Nevertheless his heart was bruised and sore.

He couldn't help but notice that she looked at him curiously, and almost appealingly, and he even fancied she was getting paler.

"Worrying about that brute of a husband, I suppose," thought Carrier George, and he felt that the neglectful Trimble would do well to keep off that particular carrier's route.

One morning she mustered up courage and said to him: "I fear I may have unintentionally offended you. You—you"—she couldn't stop her voice from trembling a little—"have been so kind and so helpful to me that I would not for the world have you think that I am not truly grateful."

"Do not distress yourself, Mrs. Trimble," said Carrier George coldly. "It isn't worth while."

"Mrs. Trimble!" echoed the girl. "Mrs. Trimble! Why do you call me that? Oh, oh, did you think I was really married?"

"I had an idea," said Carrier George a little shakily, "that when people are married at all they are really married."

"But I'm not married at all!" cried the girl with a merry laugh. "Tommy Trimble is only a 9-year-old boy! It's all a joke. He belongs to a neighbor family at home, and almost since he could talk he has claimed me as his sweetheart. It was just his boyish fun putting that address on the envelope. Wait! I'll show you his letter."

"No," said Carrier George huskily. "I'll—I'll see you again."

He walked away feeling he had had a shock. At the same time he noticed the sky was quite blue again, and the air fairly seethed with sunshine.

He knew just what he wanted to say as he came up the street next morning. What he did say was this, and he said it very quickly:

"Miss Havens, Anna, would you be willing to change that address to Mrs. George Tolliver? Will you jilt Tommie Trimble for me?"

"Poor Tommie!" said Anna very softly as she put her little hand in the carrier's strong grasp.

And so it presently happened that a substitute was put on in the place of carrier 400 and two happy Tollivers went away for a brief wedding journey.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In the Year 2000.

It was a very different meal from a Victorian breakfast. The rude masses of bread needing to be carved and smeared over with animal fat before they could be made palatable, the still recognizable fragments of recently killed animals, hideously charred and hacked, the eggs torn ruthlessly from beneath some protesting hen—such things as these, though they constituted the ordinary fare of Victorian times, would have awakened only horror and disgust in the refined minds of the people of these latter days.

Instead were pastes and cakes of agreeable and variegated design, without any suggestion in color or form of the unfortunate animals from which their substance and juices were derived. They appeared on little dishes sliding out upon a rail from a little box at one side of the table.

The surface of the table, to judge by touch and eye, would have appeared to a nineteenth century person to be covered with fine, white damask, but this was really an oxidized metallic surface and could be cleaned instantly after a meal. There were hundreds of such little tables in the hall, and at most of them were other latter day citizens, singly or in groups. And as Mwres seated himself before his elegant repast the invisible orchestra, which had been resting during an interval, resumed and filled the air with music.—Pall Mall Magazine.

Women and Windows.

Never let a woman plan a house for you. Take her kindly by the hand and say: "My dear girl, I am going to build a house, and you shall have full swing as regards arranging the closets in it. You women always love to have convenient places in which to store things, and you shall therefore have closets to burn, but after this—hands off."

A mansion built after the suggestions of a bloomer is a fearful and wonderful thing. It generally looks well on the outside, but the interior gives you the headache.

"What woman built this house?" said a scornful friend as he went over a newly purchased residence with the owner.

"What woman?" said the latter. "None that I know of—it was built ten years ago, and I bought it from the last tenant."

"All the same," reiterated the friend, "I can swear a woman planned it, for I never saw such a lot of useless windows and doors. If that woman ever dies, and her heirs want to break the will, alleging insanity, they would only have to bring the jury to this house to get a verdict in their favor." It afterward developed that a woman did plan the residence and was quite proud of the job.—Louisville Times.

Origin of Quarantine.

In the fourteenth century one-fourth of the population of Europe are computed to have died of the bubonic plague, introduced from the east. The first measures to check its spread were adopted by the city of Venice, which appointed in 1348 three guardians of the public health. In 1403 Venice established a lazaret, or contagious disease hospital, on a small island adjoining the city. This, says Surgeon General Walter Wyman, was the beginning of quarantine. The word itself means "forty" and implies 40 days, the period of detention imposed on vessels at this first Venetian quarantine.—Youth's Companion.

The Teller Wouldn't Tell.

Mrs. Brown—Our language is full of misnomers. For instance, I met a man once who was a perfect bear, and they call him a "civil engineer."

Mrs. Smith—Yes, but that's not so ridiculous as the man they call a "teller" in a bank. He won't tell you anything. I asked one the other day how much money my husband had on deposit, and he just laughed at me.—Catholic Standard and Times.

A ROPE OF WORMS.

The Curious Procession That May Be Seen In Norway Forests.

In the deep pine forests of Norway the woodcutters sometimes find a serpentine object nearly 50 feet long crawling slowly over the ground. If they did not know that it was made up of millions of little worms, they might be frightened by its peculiar appearance. These worms, called the sciara, gather during July and August in large numbers preparatory to migrating in search of food or for change of condition. When setting out on this journey, they stick themselves together and form a huge serpentlike mass, often reaching a length of between 40 and 50 feet and several inches in thickness.

As the sciara is only on an average about three thirty-seconds of an inch in length and barely wider than a fine needle, the number required to compose a line of the size above mentioned is enormous. Their pace is very slow, and upon meeting an obstacle, such as a stick or stone, they will either writhe over or around it, sometimes breaking into two bodies for this purpose.

M. Guerin-Meneville, a celebrated French naturalist, says that if the rear portion of this wonderful snakelike procession be brought into contact with the front part and a sort of circle formed the insects will keep moving round and round in that circle for hours and hours without apparently noticing that they are not getting on in their journey. If the procession be broken in two, the portions will reunite in a short time.

The Norwegian peasants, when they meet one of these trains, will lay some article of their clothing, such as a belt or handkerchief, on the ground in front of it. If the procession passes over it, it is regarded as a good sign; but if it makes a way round, the reverse is believed.—Chicago Record.

EDISON'S INITIATION.

Dramatic Climax to His Introduction to Chewing Tobacco.

"A long time ago, when I was a mite of a boy," said Edison, "I, with two other little fellows, had saved up a lot of scrap iron and tin and zinc which we meant to sell when the holidays came around. There was a large boy in the neighborhood (I think he must have become a bunko steerer afterward) who knew of our hoard. One day when we had been in swimming he came to us and said:

"'Say, you fellows, if you will give me that tin and iron and stuff you have, I'll teach you how to chew.'

"The proposition struck us as being very fair, particularly as he agreed to furnish the tobacco. Well, we were quite willing, so he brought some Canadian cut down to a sand bank by the river. He divided the stuff into three parts and gave us each one. Then he said:

"'Now you must do exactly as I say, and you must do it right away, or you'll never learn to chew.'

"'Now, then,' he shouted, 'hold up!'

"We held it up.

"'Put it in your mouth!' he yelled.

"We put it in.

"'Chew!' he hissed dramatically.

"We worked away at a great rate.

"'Swallow it!' he screeched.

"We gulped it down, and then that young rascal fairly rolled down the bank with laughter, while we soon rolled down the other side, sicker, I suppose, than any of us had been in our lives before or since. One of the boys nearly died, and they had a very serious time with him. That was my first experience with tobacco."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

FRESH GOLD CROPS.

Localities Where the Precious Metal Deposits Itself Annually.

There are several localities where gold may be said to grow every year or, in other words, where fresh deposits of the precious metal are to be found annually.

One such district is in the Edmonton country, in the Canadian northwest, where, after the spring floods, from the same banks and "benches" of the Saskatchewan river there are taken every year considerable quantities of gold by a few diggers, who make their living out of the business.

But the most conspicuous and interesting case of this sort is to be seen near Ichang, in the province of Hupeh, in China. For many centuries past each year gold has been washed from the banks of coarse gravel on both sides of the river Han, and in the midst of the auriferous district there is an ancient town called Li-kin-tien, which means "gold diggers' inn." Its inhabitants subdivide the gold bearing ground among themselves annually, staking out their claims with partitions. They pay no royalty and appear to earn no more than a bare subsistence. But this may be doubted, as John Chinaman is an adept at "layin low and sayin nuffin."

The annual river floods bring down millions of tons of mud and sand from the mountains, and this mud and sand, which is charged with gold, both "fine" and in flakes, is deposited to a depth of six inches or more on the banks of gravel. It is in the winter that the gold is washed, and it is said that seven men work about 20 tons of "pay dirt" in a day.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

When to Stop Eggs and Milk.

"People over 50 would do well to give up milk and eggs as a diet," said Dr. Henry M. Dearborne. "These are the structure forming foods of animals which mature in a short time, and when taken in quantities by human beings whose structures have already formed they tend only to the hardening and aging of the tissues."

Dr. Dearborne said that he had seen people who were beginning to find stair climbing difficult and who were losing their elasticity much benefited by eliminating these articles from their diet. "There has been a great increase in the duration of life below the age of 50, statistics prove," he said, "but beyond that period there has been no improvement." In his opinion, the person over 50 should have as good a chance to preserve life as the young child just beginning its struggle with existence.—New York Times.

Priceless.

The Policeman—An phwat wud yez take fer the dog, now?

The Boy—Couldn't sell him. I kin git along widout money, but I cudn't git along widout de dog.—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Undertaking.

"Isabel, does your husband get angry when he tells you to wake him early and you don't do it?"

"No, dear. He knows that I know he doesn't mean it."—Chicago Record.

Action repeated becomes habit. Habit long continued becomes second nature. We are today what we were accustomed to do yesterday and the day before.—Lyman Abbott.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1899.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
HON. THOMAS A. MORRISON.
(Subject to decision of the State Convention)

FOR PROTHONOTARY, ETC.,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR SHERIFF,
WILLIAM B. CLARKE.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN F. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
ALBERT PETERSON,
A. M. BOARDMAN.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
A. LINCOLN GALLUP,
J. LESTER WARD.

W. J. BRYAN is about due to make another trip into the enemy's country.

BRYAN and his free silver doctrines find very little encouragement these days.

QUAY has run from his friends, the enemy, and gone tarpon fishing in Florida.

QUAY'S friends, or supposed friends, are causing him almost as much trouble as the antis did last winter.

QUAY is tired and dead willing to quit this up-hill fight, but his henchmen will not permit him to go into retirement.

BISHOP NEWMAN of the M. E. church died at Saratoga, N. Y., on Wednesday. The deceased was born in New York city in 1826.

WONDER how Uncle Sam, the goddess of liberty and the American eagle felt the morning of the fifth, after a celebration reaching half way around the world.

ONE would naturally suppose that Queen Victoria was old enough to know better than to go fighting with a man, but she seems determined to have a brush with Oom Paul.

EX-GOV. HOGG slipped into the Tammany wigwam in New York city on the fourth and captured the "unterrified" by his allusions to Bryan and 16 to 1. Richard Croker will find it necessary to cut his European trip short or Tammany Hall and the Tiger will get into pastures new.

BUCKS county has thirty-one prisoners in its jail, only twenty of whom are under sentence and eleven awaiting trial. The incumbrances are not having a summer vacation, but labor daily on a large stone pile. The broken stone is sold to Doylestown borough for street purposes. There are quite a number of the State's county jails in which the prisoners do not even think of work.—Exchange.

IT is a good thing that there is only one fourth of July a year or Uncle Sam's domain would soon be depopulated, judging by the reports of fatalities, injuries and loss by fire. But the people soon forget and next year they will celebrate just as enthusiastically as ever. There seems no end to their desire to burn powder and make a loud noise. The only safety lies in passing laws prohibiting the use of such dangerous means of celebrating the ever glorious.

"IF some such man as Andrew Jackson were seated in the executive chair of Kentucky," says the Philadelphia Record, "he would find the means of establishing order in Clay county without calling the legislature in extra session or revising the State constitution." And if some such man as Andrew Jackson were seated in the executive chair of Pennsylvania he would not be a jumping-jack strung by Matt Quay. There is no worse lawlessness in Clay county than there is in nearly every county in Pennsylvania under the corrupt tyranny of Quayism.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

ONE year ago Monday the cities along the Atlantic coast were relieved of a great deal of anxiety by the destruction of Cervera's fleet by Commodore Schley and his brave sailors. For three months these cities had been kept in a state of turmoil over the expected arrival of the Spanish fleet on our coast. The 3d of July, 1898, witnessed the first great naval battle of iron clad vessels in the world. True, the Chinese and Japanese had indulged in a brush with iron clads, but that was a matter of very little importance as compared with the great fight at Santiago. The complete destruction of four first-class iron clad vessels was a surprise to the whole world and opened the eyes of Europe to the fact that a young giant had arisen in the western hemisphere who was not to be trifled with.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 3, 1899.

When President McKinley announced that the officers of the new regiments of volunteers to be enlisted for service in the Philippines would be chosen from the troops which had seen service, with a few from the regular army, he meant exactly what he said, but it has not prevented great pressure, political and otherwise, being brought to bear upon him to give commissions to men who have no military experience whatever. This pressure great as it is will hardly succeed in landing a single commission. In fact its very existence is almost an insult to the President, as it implies a doubt of his word. The President's position is the proper one. The more efficient these volunteer regiments are made the greater their value will be to the country and nothing can add more to their efficiency than to give them experienced officers. They are intended for the hardest kind of service, as the understanding is that as soon as the rainy season is over in the Philippines Gen. Otis will start the most aggressive campaign he has yet waged against the Filipinos, and these volunteers will participate in that campaign.

Senator Carter of Montana was in Washington a day or two ago and said of the political outlook: "President McKinley will be renominated and re-elected by an overwhelming majority of the electoral vote. The Democrats are hopelessly beaten in advance, for they have no issues. Bryan is about dead. I do not think that Bryan will be the nominee of his party in 1900, though I am aware that a great many of the Democratic leaders profess to be for him. Gorman is popular in the east and if nominated would put up a stiff fight, but he would hardly be satisfactory to the radical element of his party in the south and west. The Democrats are in a bad position for there never was a time when they had so little Presidential timber, and if Bryan should be nominated it will be largely due to the scarcity of available candidates."

The business of the patent office, always profitable to the government, has become more so than ever under the capable administration of Commissioner Duell. The weekly receipts of the office are now averaging about $5,000 more than they did a year ago, and the number of patents, trade marks and labels issued last week was greater than have been issued in one week since the spring of 1890, when the record was broken.

Governor Roosevelt has always been popular in Washington, and since his flat footed declaration in favor of the renomination and re-election of President McKinley, which made it clear that he properly sized up the attempt of the Democrats and assistant Democrats to use him in their hopeless fight against President McKinley, he is more popular than ever. Level headedness is always appreciated by the people.

It is not often that a man receives congratulations on having made an error of judgment, but Secretary Gage is delighted with the congratulations showered upon him for having underestimated the receipts of the government for the fiscal year just closed by twenty odd million dollars.

Gen. Grosvenor said of the Ohio campaign, in which he will take his usual conspicuous part: "I think we are going to have just about a nominal campaign. The Democrats have not nominated their man yet and new conditions may arise, but it seems to me the battle will be fought out along the regular lines with the regular result—Republican victory."

Senator Cullom who as chairman of the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce had some personal experience with Mr. Edward Atkinson of Boston, whom he characterizes as a human talking machine, says it's a great comfort that Atkinson is doing his talking for the Filipinos and against the United States government in the newspapers and in pamphlets, because if people had to listen to him they would surely be talked to death in great numbers. He says of Atkinson's appearance before the committee: "He didn't give us a chance to ask any questions. He just began talking about railway rates. I had been studying the subject for fifteen years and thought I knew a little about it, but in ten minutes he had told me more than I supposed I could know. He came near talking some of us to death, and I have never felt quite well myself since that time. He came to our hotel at night and talked railroads again and said he would be around again in the morning at the public hearing. I guess he was, but I made an excuse and stayed away. I ran across Atkinson once again and then he told me about some new kind of cook stove he had invented, which you could put in your vest pocket, and which was going to be a great boon to the working men. He told me how I could cook my own meals on it, and wanted me to try it, I guess he must have talked a million words about it. So he's the chap that is making all this fuss about the Philippines? Well, well!"

President McKinley has presented the French Ambassador with a handsome silver loving cup, as an evidence of his appreciation of the manner in which the Ambassador represented Spain during the peace negotiations.

THE INSULTED FARMERS.

Governor Stone continues to hear from the farmers of Pennsylvania on the subject of his insult to them in connection with the ousting of State Secretary of Agriculture Thomas J. Edge. It was the Governor's legal right to displace Mr. Edge, of course, and the farmers recognize that fact. But they do not recognize the right of the Governor of Pennsylvania to treat them with contempt. At a session of the Tioga county Pomona Grange No. 30 a few days ago a letter was read from former Secretary Edge, thanking that body for the endorsement it gave him for reappointment, and adding his regret that he had to report that its endorsement "together with one hundred and seventy-four (174) others from Pomona and subordinate granges have been returned to me unopened and unread, and in the condition in which they left my hands."

Governor Stone has been made to realize that in treating the petition of the farmers with the same indifference that he would show for so much waste paper he committed a blunder that no politician with his wits about him could be guilty of. Even a machine governor one would think ought to understand the policy of at least affecting an appearance of respect for a great body of organized citizens. Naturally the insulted farmers are angry, and they evince no backwardness in expressing their anger. "Who is William A. Stone that he should treat us as if our petitions were not worth reading?" is a question going up from thousands of men in the agricultural regions, who cannot be brought to admit their inferiority to that great man. Even kings are required to respect the right of petition, which right Mr. Stone, with more than royal scorn, sweeps into the waste basket.—Philadelphia North American.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has lame back and weak kidneys, malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the liver and kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures constipation, headache, fainting spells, sleeplessness and melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c a bottle at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s drug store.

Of Interest to Inventors.

C. A. Snow & Co., one of the oldest and most successful firms of patent lawyers, whose offices are opposite the United States Patent Office in Washington, D. C., and who have procured patents for more than 17,000 inventors, say that, owing to the improved conditions in the United States Patent Office, patents may now be more promptly procured than at any previous time in their experience of twenty-five years.

Reduced Rates to Mt. Gretna.

For the Pennsylvania Chautauqua to be held at Mt. Gretna, Pa., July 3 to August 10, 1899, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special excursion tickets to Mt. Gretna from New York, Washington, Baltimore, Frederick, Md., Canandaigua, and intermediate points, including all stations on its line in the State of Pennsylvania.

Tickets will be sold June 25 to August 10, inclusive, and will be good to return until August 15, inclusive.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel from the system all poisonous accumulations, regulate the stomach, bowels and liver, and purify the blood. They drive away disease, dissipate melancholy, and give health and vigor for the daily routine. Do not gripe or sicken. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

The finest of room moulding 50 varities to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

INDORSING THE MACHINE POLICY.

Some of the machine county conventions are passing resolutions commending the "wise, careful and statesmanlike administration of Governor Stone. The most of them carefully slide away from any reference to the administration. The candidates for county offices, particularly in the close counties, are not favorable to resolutions of this character. They are afraid of them.

If the conventions believe that Governor Stone has done the right thing in his several important acts it is proper they should indorse him. If these conventions represent the Republican party, as is alleged, and Governor Stone represents the Republican party, they have a right to speak for it. But, in making such declarations there ought to be a full appreciation of what they mean. The "wise, careful and statesmanlike" administration of Governor Stone has done many things which the people of Pennsylvania cannot approve, and indorsing those acts by resolutions of so called Republican conventions may put a pretty heavy load upon the party in the coming campaign.

This was brought out quite plainly in the Montgomery county convention the other day. A resolution deprecating Governor Stone's reduction of the school appropriation was presented as a substitute for a resolution rather indiscriminately indorsing the Governor's course. The author of the substitute very reasonably supposed the Republicans of Montgomery through their delegates in county convention would not want to declare their approval of the cut in the school appropriation. He was wrong, however, for the substitute resolution was overwhelmingly defeated, and the Republicans of the county by machine manipulation are put in the position of standing by the reduction in the appropriation to the common schools. It will certainly be a large load to carry throughout the campaign of this year. It is required by the machine, however.

When the conventions have indorsed Governor Stone's administration they have approved not only the reduction of the school appropriation, but they also approve the appointment as United States Senator, without the least support of law, of a man who could not be elected by constitutional authority. They have also approved the Governor's opposition to ballot reform in his attempt to veto two proposed constitutional amendments, but which he had no lawful right to interfere with. They have also approved the removal of faithful and efficient Republican officials such as Secretary Edge and the veteran soldier, Dr. Egle, to make room for mere personal retainers of the machine. They have also approved the appointment to lucrative and responsible places of lobbyists under indictment for the crime of corrupt solicitation.

Perhaps the machine can afford this, but the Republican party cannot. These things are not approved by conscientious and sincere Republicans who have the best interests of the party at heart. They cannot but deprecate the methods by which the machine weights the party in the effort to sustain itself. Such a policy costs many thousands of votes and will defeat many candidates for county offices.—Philadelphia Press.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE.

On behalf of the bar of McKean county and the Republican voters of northwestern Pennsylvania, we beg to present to the consideration of the delegates to the Republican State convention, the claims of Hon. T. A. Morrison to a place in the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

The northwestern part of Pennsylvania is entitled to recognition upon this bench, it not now being represented in either of the appellate courts. There are vast interests peculiar to the western and northwestern part of the State, growing out of the oil, gas and mining industries, which give rise to frequent and important litigation which requires for the intelligent disposition of such questions some practical knowledge of the surroundings.

As at present constituted there is no member of either of our appellate courts having any familiarity with the details of such business as is peculiar to the northwest. And this, we think, is one reason why we are in a position to urge with much force that the next Republican member of this court should be selected from the oil and gas belt which is co-extensive with the northwest.

No better qualified or more thoroughly capable gentleman can be found than the Hon. T. A. Morrison. Born and raised in the oil regions of Pennsylvania he has had through the whole of his professional and judicial career, extending a period of more than 30 years, 15 of which have been spent upon the bench, much to do with the controversies growing out of the business incident to the production and utilization of oil and gas. His scholarly mind, habits of industry and native intelligence have enabled him to meet and treat these questions in a more than usually clear and satisfactory manner, and his elevation to the Supreme Court bench would be a distinct gain to the working capacity of the court.

His good citizenship was shown by the loss of an arm on a southern battlefield, and he is perhaps the only private soldier who is in a position to ask the deserved reward he is now seeking.

In personal character he is above reproach, and if selected by the Republican party such selection would not only prove acceptable to the northwest but to the entire State, and would be above any possible criticism.

GEO. A. BERRY,
SHERIDAN GORTON,
H. E. SHAFFER,
DAVID A. DENNISON,
C. W. CATLIN.
Committee.

FRANK C. WHITLING,
Secretary.

Reduced Rates to Indianapolis.

On account of the Epworth League International convention to be held at Indianapolis, Ind., July 20 to 23, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line to Indianapolis at rate of single fare for the round trip.

Tickets will be sold on July 18 and 19 and will be good to return until July 24, inclusive, except that by depositing ticket with Joint Agent at Indianapolis before July 24, and the payment of fifty cents, the return limit may be extended to leave Indianapolis not later than August 20, 1899. For specific rates and conditions apply to ticket agents.

"Our baby has been continually troubled with colic and cholera infantum since his birth, and all that we could do for him did not seem to give him more than temporary relief, until we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Since giving that remedy he has not been troubled. We want to give you this testimonial as an evidence of our gratitude, not that you need it to advertise your meritorious remedy.—G. M. Law, Keokuk, Iowa. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Innocent Quaker Kids.

Two interesting specimens start in quest of adventures. The journeyings of these enterprising infants will be described only in the Great Philadelphia Sunday Press. The pictures and rhymes are excruciatingly funny. In another week the whole world will be laughing. You had better ask your news dealer to serve you with the Philadelphia Sunday Press regularly.

Thomas Rhoads, Centerville, O., writes: "I suffered from piles seven or eight years. No remedy gave me relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, less than a box of which permanently cured me." Soothing, healing perfectly harmless. Beware of counterfeits. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

You can't cure dyspepsia by dieting. Eat good wholesome food and plenty of it—Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests food without aid from the stomach and is made to cure. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lackamp, Eiston, Mo., write: "One Minute Cough Cure saved the life of our little boy when nearly dead with croup." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

THE JUDGE IN POLITICS.

It is stated in some of the newspapers that Judge Love is leading the Quay forces in the primary election canvass in Centre county, and is actively at work in the mire of petty politics. It is very difficult to believe this. Judge Love presides over the courts in his district, and must know the impropriety of such conduct. If the reports are untrue he should be very prompt to make that apparent.

Whether he undertook to lead the Quay faction or the anti Quay faction, or in whatever way he took part, the use of the judicial office to influence the political action of the citizen can have no other effect than to dishonor the bench. No judge can enter into political intrigue, making dickers and bargains with factional workers here and there in his district, without stultifying himself, taking the manhood and independence out of his decisions and rulings, forfeiting the respect and confidence which should be felt for the courts and wholly destroying his usefulness as a judge. No one who is fit to be on the bench will pursue such a course as that. No judge who wants the approval of the people, and who expects to continue on the bench, will attempt it. It has been the undoing of more than one judge in Pennsylvania.

What reward can be given any Common Pleas judge to compensate him for the loss he must suffer when he degrades his position by attempting to boss party politics? Promises made for the future are worthless in such cases. The very fact that he has done the discreditable work required of him effectively bars the way to future preferment, whether by appointment or election. The machine in Pennsylvania has used and afterwards cast aside many men because, having done the machine's work, they have shown themselves unfit to command the confidence of the people or of the appointing power. The record shows that such have not been the ones elevated to high judicial position.

Judge Love may not be justly subject to the accusation that he is dragging the judicial position into partisan and factional politics. We trust that the various newspaper publications to that effect are untrue, and that Judge Love will show them to be untrue, and thus protect the dignity of his court.—Philadelphia Press.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LARABEE.

On Friday last quite a little excitement was occasioned by the apprehension and arrest of a young man passing by the name of Sanford. Said young man arrived in town in the morning and after looking about the place for a time finally fetched up at the hotel, where he offered for sale a lady's gold watch. The barkeeper, C. T. Wilcox, at once recognized it as being one that was stolen from his mother in Allegany, N. Y., some time since and quickly wired the constable at Eldred and his mother at Allegany to come. When Mrs. Wilcox arrived she recognized the fellow as a Mr. Haines, a former boarder who skipped his board bill, purloining the watch at the same time. He was taken to Allegany and after a brief trial was sentenced to 60 days in jail, the prosecutrix paying the costs. So much for York State law.

The "Ever Glorious Fourth" passed very quietly here. A few of our people took in the sights and wonders of the adjacent towns, but the majority remained at home entertaining or being entertained. At F. C. Crandall's, his parents, together with his sisters and brothers and their children and Rev. and Mrs. Miller and daughter, Susie, gathered to make the day memorable. Mrs. Oscar Carpenter entertained a sister and niece, and Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Carpenter gave an ice cream feast to a few relatives and friends.

We could not but admire the patriotism exhibited on engine No. 174 as it pulled into the station Tuesday. Flags and bunting were most tastily arranged on front and sides.

Miss Helen Berg of Newerf and Miss Ester Berg of Smethport were greeting old friends in town Tuesday, while enroute for the festivities at Port Allegany.

E. E. Eldridge, Esq., Newerf's hustling merchant, passed through town Tuesday enroute for Olean.

Mrs. Ada Taylor went to Smethport Monday to spend the week as a guest of Mrs. Fred Nourse.

Miss Maggie Ryan and brother, Michael, of St. Marys visited Mrs. D. Daily Monday.

FARMERS VALLEY.

Port Allegany furnished attractions for many of our young people on the fourth. Among the number were Lydia Donnelly, Tina Otto, Allie Stull, Mattie Bennett, Elmer Roeder, Philip Vickery, Harry Roeder, Geo. Otto and others. A good time seems the unanimous report.

Messrs. H. W. Roeder and J. C. Stull with their wives attended the silver wedding of F. S. and Ella Holmes on the first of the month.

Mrs. Vickery's sisters with their families spent the fourth with her on the Armstrong farm. They report a very enjoyable time.

The picnic in the Frisbee grove was the attraction the Valley afforded this year. It was well attended.

Misses Myrtle Stull and Lucy Turner went to State Line Mills and Riverhurst to celebrate.

W. P. Beckwith and family entertained cousins from out of town this week.

The "Ever Glorious" was more glorious than ever this year.

Summer Tours to the North.

For the summer of 1899 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to run two personally-conducted tours to Canada and northern New York.

The first tour, leaving July 22, includes Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence, Quebec, Lake St. John, The Saguenay, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga and Highlands of the Hudson, occupying seventeen days. Round trip rate $125.

The second tour, leaving August 12, covers the same territory with the exception of Lake St. John and The Saguenay, and occupies fourteen days. Round trip rate $100.

Each tour will be in charge of one of the company's tourist agents, assisted by an experienced lady as chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies.

The rate covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor car seats, meals en route, hotel entertainment, transfer charges and carriage hire.

For detailed itinerary, tickets or any additional information address Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad street, Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on L. K. Hogarth & Co., druggists, and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c and $1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

Portage Falls Excursion $1.00.

On Sundays, July 2, 16, 30, August 13 and 27 the W. N. Y. & P. R'y will run popular excursions to Portage Falls. Special train will leave Smethport at 8:10 a. m. Fare $1.00. Trains will arrive at Portage Falls Park 11:30 a. m. Returning, leave 5:15 p. m., giving nearly six hours to visit the Falls and their delightful surroundings. A band of music will accompany each excursion and give a free concert at the park during the afternoon.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results," says Mr. W. B. Cooper of El Rio, Cal. "For small children it is especially effective." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have their ice cream parlor separate from store, with side entrance.

Prof. Corles' July [illegible]

[illegible] The first [illegible] of July are [illegible] for a quiet and peaceful month, although the High Flood which forces will [illegible] to America. The new moon will appear far to the north and in square aspect to Mercury and Mars and parallel to Neptune. This shows great excitement and activity, and a good show of business, yet conditions very unsatisfactory as there will be a lack of confidence. The cereal markets treacherous, yet having considerable strength. The first two weeks will be favorable for making long time investments. From the 15th to the 23d will be the best period for starting enterprises or making changes. The Eastern Nations will receive great affliction—wars, plagues, massacres, tidal waves, earthquakes and liquefied air storms. America may be fearfully shaken up by the great magnetic and electrical junctions that will be caused by nature in her haste to equalize the two forces that have been playing truant for the past two months.

THE STORMS AND SIGNS.

The central periods, near which the greatest storms will occur this month, are the 3d, 5th, 7th, 10th, 12th, 15th, 17th, 20th, 22d, 24th, 27th, and 30th. If the gaseous matter passes off the sun on or before the 21 instant, then prolonged periods of rain will become general throughout the Eastern States. If it does not, then watch out for destructive electrical storms, hurricanes, cloudbursts, and ground lightning, that may prove dangerous to both man and beast. We do not wish to alarm the people, yet we want to forewarn them of the new dangers that lie before us. We have reasons to believe that we are at a critical epoch and that the century is going out amid great changes, the result of which no man can foretell. The world has always moved in cycles of 300 years each, and one of the cycles closes with this century. The sunset, also the sunrise, scenes this month will be the grandest and most beautiful scenes that have been exhibited in heaven's high dome during the present century. No man, woman or child should miss seeing them. The Western and Southern States will get more than their share of storms and floods. Crimes, disasters, earthquakes, social and political troubles will shock the whole world.

SIGN PLANTING AND REAPING.

In order for anyone to make a thorough test of our "Sign Planting," all that he or she will have to do is to plant a few hills of sweet corn on Saturday, the 8th of July, and a few more hills on Tuesday, the 11th, and then watch results. The first conditions will produce as much again corn as the latter conditions will produce. From the 16th to the 19th will be a good time to destroy noxious weeds of all kinds; but the banner month for destroying noxious weeds will be the "Low Ebb" days during the month of August. The current days will be sent to any address for mere postage. Avoid all surgical operations during "Low Ebb" days. The 5th, 11th and 25th will be the best days to pick and to preserve fruit; the next best days will be the 3d, 4th, 5th, 12th, 13th, 22d and 26th; the third best days will be the 2d, 27th, 28th and 31st. Full directions for planting, reaping and cultivating will be sent for postage, two stamps.

WORDS OF WARNING.

The electrical bombardments this month will be something out of the ordinary. In order to avoid all danger place small pieces of aluminum glass under the legs of a chair and keep your feet up off the floor. Watch the storm clouds closely and keep from the shelter of trees as all living animal bodies when in close proximity to living vegetable towers attract the electrical currents. Keep your system in good order, for we have reasons to believe that great epidemics of the yellow, typhoid and malarial fevers are about to sweep over this country. Watch out for the appearance of a new vegetable destroying microbe. Fruit and vegetables gathered at Low Ebb tide during the months of July and August will be almost sure to spoil. Last month we warned the people of the coming of a new pest, but did not have the time to find its mission. It seems to be a cross between the mosquito and the house fly. It steals gently upon its victims at night time and injects its venom into the mucous membrane exposed parts of the body causing a terrible swelling.

PROF. C. CORLES,
Editor Storms and Signs.
Kingston, Pa., June 17, 1899.

Coming!

John H. Sparks' New Railroad Shows and Monster Animal Exposition will exhibit in Smethport on July 7, Friday afternoon and evening. Admission only, 10 and 25 cents. This show is known the world over as the largest, grandest and best 25 cent show on the road, with all new, startling, original and up-to-date features. The finest performing lions, wolves and elephants on earth are to be seen with Sparks' big one-ring shows, together with a troupe of highly educated horses, ponies, mules, dogs, goats and monkeys, also a fine acrobatic and gymnastic performance and six funny clowns. See Rosmen, the largest lion in captivity, and Mary, the smallest baby elephant ever on exhibition! See our grand free balloon ascension with parachute jump, also a free thrilling high tower dive from a ladder 80 feet high into a net. This is given free bealt from the show ground at 1 and 7 p. m., rain or shine. Don't miss it. It alone is worth riding many miles to see and it costs you nothing. Mr. Sparks offers a handsome bedroom suite to any couple who will take a trip in his big bridal balloon and get married. Now is your chance for a big novel wedding and a handsome present, and no danger of any accident at all. There have been hundreds of successful marriages in this big balloon and not a single accident. Now is a chance of a lifetime. Don't miss it. Smethport, Friday, July 7.

Persons troubled with diarrhoea will be interested in the experience of Mr. W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Dorrance, Providence, R. I. He says: "For several years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhoea, the frequent attacks completely prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at this hotel. About two years ago a traveling salesman kindly gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would fortify myself against the attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been very satisfactory and almost complete relief from the affliction." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Grip Treatment.

Grip can be broken up in from one to three days by the prompt use of Down's Elixir. It has done it. It will do it. Try it before pneumonia or consumption sets in. After grip, Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are nature's remedy for expelling all grip poisons from the blood, regulating the bowels, strengthening the nerves and imparting vigor to the system.

With these long-tried remedies at hand the worst case of grip can be conquered. We sell them and guarantee them to do as recommended, or money refunded. L. K. Hogarth & Co., H. C. Wells.

"What might have been"—if that little cough hadn't been neglected—is the sad reflection of thousands of consumptives. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs and colds. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific
and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of
teeth. Over 25
years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

A Cool Deal

just now would be acceptable.
Drop in at

Seger's Clothing Store

and select from the fine stock of Summer Clothing. You will keep cool.

Straw Hats
Light Felt Hats.

R. SEGER & SON,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, July 8,

At J. COLEGROVE'S

9 lbs Rolled Oats, 25c.

Fruit jars with glass tops, no porcelain tops here, pints 55c doz., quarts 60c doz., 2 quarts 70c doz., to-day only.

Tangle foot fly paper 2 double sheets for 1c.

A nice assortment of beauty pins 5c each, 3 for 10c.

4-lb pkg. Snow Boy washing powder for 12c.

S. H. & M. full line of binding. See the new brush braid with velvet facing.

F. S. New Process flour is getting more popular every day. It's a winner. If you have never used it try a sack to-day at $1.20. There never was made a better bread maker.

Gloss starch in bulk, 6 lbs for 25c.

60 second tapioca 10c pkg.

10 yds bleached muslin for 43c.

Gent's silk front shirts, all sizes, at 87c.

Try Eagle fancy tomatoes at 10c can.

J. COLEGROVE.

FOR 1899

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work guaranteed.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

Mansfield State Normal School.

A superior training school for teachers. Faculty, Location, Buildings and Equipments unexcelled. Large model school. Infirmary with attendant nurse. Fine gymnasium. Large athletic park. Elevator, electric lights and steam heat.

Every facility for college preparatory work or special work in agriculture and nature study, elocution, art, music, etc., etc.

Fall term opens September 5. Winter term, December 27. Spring term, March 27.

Students can enter at any time, though it is to their advantage to enter at the beginning of a term.

For catalogue giving full information respecting courses of study, expenses, etc., address

A. T. SMITH, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

P. S.—We will esteem it a favor if you will send us the names and addresses of any of your acquaintances who are interested in the selection of a school.

Coming
Every Month.

Dr. William E. Montgomery,

THE WELL KNOWN EYE SPECIALIST.

Optician of Bradford.

Will hereafter make regular visits to Smethport every month. All errors of sight corrected in old or young. Scientific treatment.

FIRST VISIT

Grand Central Hotel

Wed. June 28.

[illegible]

JONES & CHURCH

dealers in

Fresh and
Salt Meats,
Poultry, Fish
and Vegetables.

We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.

Main St. Smethport Pa.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Commissioners of McKean County, at their office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa., until 12 m., on the 15th day of July, 1899, for the furnishing or placing of a steel or metal ceiling in the court room, according to the plans and specifications on file in said office. Right reserved to reject any and all bids.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Lilgendahl's Shop

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,
Mechanic Street.

John Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Partle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

New Stock of Shoes. . .

A fine collection of New Shoes of the latest styles and finest workmanship can now be seen at this store. A shoe that fits your foot at every point is the shoe you want. At this store the object is to combine comfort, beauty and neatness.

The Low Prices

which rule at this store are attracting trade. It is the talk of Smethport. I invite inspection, knowing that after you see you will buy. If you want rubber boots, overshoes, etc., I can supply you. A specialty of all kinds of repairing.

Albert Anderson,
Callar Block. Smethport.

SAVING and SATISFACTION

These are the chief features which we offer you.

SAVING—Because no store around here buys in such quantities nor buys and sells so low.

SATISFACTION—Because we have the variety, the newness, the style; and above all the qualities that our knowledge and experience have proved to be right. Those who come here once come often. We are anxious to get you started.

FILTERS.

Faucet filters 25cts.
Crystal filters in several sizes—the very best we know of.

FREEZERS.

2 qt. Peerless Freezers $1.75. Most convenient and quick. All sizes up to 10 gallons.

REFRIGERATORS.

Vogt's refrigerators have proved their value in Bradford during sixteen years. Their best quality is honesty. The expense of making goes into the filling. The next quality is cheapness from $8.00 up. Ice chests $5 50 up.

HAMMOCKS.

We show 50 style of hammocks—prices beginning at 50 cts. All the features that modern hammocks have are shown here. You can find some of our styles elsewhere, but not all. And others cannot duplicate our prices.

LAWN MOWERS.

The Pennsylvania for best. But we have mowers from the lowest price up.

HARNESS.

Most kinds of harness—better horse goods—and lower prices than any other store around here.

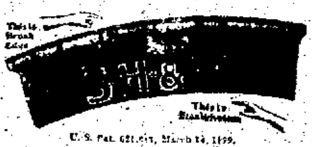
RUBBER PAINT.

We carry common paint, but recommend Rubber Paint, as we have for 17 years. It outlasts common paint two and three times over. Its brilliancy does not fade. Sold ready mixed in 20 colors and white at $1.50 per gallon.

DINNER SETS BY THE PIECE.

All our best dinner set styles are now sold by the piece. You can complete a set little by little and always match what you have. Haviland sets—imported by us direct—are sold in this way.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.



U. S. Pat. [illegible], March 14, 1899.

S. H. & M.
Bias Brush Edge
Skirt Binding

Richness where wanted.
Strength where needed.
Every yard is stamped S. H. & M. on the back.

New Stock Spring Goods

—at store of—

D. C. YOUNG.

All the Novelties of the Season
in Wool Dress Goods, Wash
Goods, Linings, Trimmings, &c.
New stock Shoes, Groceries, &c.
Call and look through the store.
Articles too numerous to mention.
Prices as low as the lowest in town.

D. C. YOUNG,
Apr. 11, 1899. Smethport, Pa.

Do You Need Lumber of Any Kind?

Shingles,
Lath,
Flooring,
Ceiling,
Molding,
Wagon Stock,
Doors,
Windows,
Screens,
Glass,

HOO-HOO.

Nails,
Builder's Hardware,
Mixed Paints,
White Lead,
Oils,
Varnishes,
Paint Brushes,
Wall Plaster,
Lime,
Plaster Paris.

These are only a few of the things you will find in our yard. Prices the lowest.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.
Smethport, Pa.

Be Early if you would Pick Prizes.

The choicest Patterns are always to be found at the opening of the season when stocks are unbroken. The showing for spring is now at its best; our stock is complete, so now is the time to select

Your Spring Suit.

Come and See Our UNLIMITED VARIETY.
Come and See Our MATCHLESS QUALITIES.
Come and See Our UNEQUALLED MAKES.
Come and See Our SUITS for

$6.00, $8.00 and $10.00.

We pay the money back IF PURCHASE IS NOT SATISFACTORY.

H. W. Rubin & Co.
Clothiers and Merchant Tailors. Smethport, Penna.

NEW GOODS

Our spring trade has been much in excess of previous years

Liberal stocks have vanished with a rapidity far beyond our brightest expectations

June 1st finds us ready with the pink of perfection in

Shirtwaists
Skirts in Crashes and Ducks
Summer Shoes
Wash Goods
Gloves
Straw Hats
Golf Shirts
Linen Crash Trousers
Hosiery.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,
Smethport, Pa.

Photographs . . .

This has been a busy season and attests the fact that the pictures I make give perfect satisfaction When you want a good article go to the place where the most business is done

Graphophones . . .

The acme of perfection seems has been reached in the manufacture of these machines. Come and listen free of charge No trouble

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 7 1899

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

When Paw Was a Boy

[illegible]
[illegible] paw was a boy
[illegible] paw was a boy
[illegible] paw was a boy
[illegible] paw was a boy
[illegible] paw was a boy
[illegible] paw was a boy
[illegible] paw was a boy
[illegible] and my paw
[illegible] ever saw
[illegible] stay a boy

Author Unknown

—Sparks circus this afternoon and evening

Bradford will have one of the captured Spanish cannon.

See E. C. Hargrove's advertisement for [illegible] cash bargains

F. K. L. Foster who has been quite ill is gradually improving

—[illegible] who invented the red match got [illegible] 9 years in the pen

—Sunday the mercury registered 87 degrees Monday and Tuesday 90 degrees.

—Frank McGill of Farmers Valley kindly remembered the MINER last Tuesday

Don't miss the free exhibition on the [illegible] grounds at 1 and 7 p m to-day

—The farmers picnic at Burbank's crossing on the fourth was a most enjoyable affair

The walk in front of the bank and J [illegible] store is finished and is a great improvement.

—[illegible] Hoffman was taken to the Bradford hospital last Wednesday night for treatment.

—Elmer Heath has commenced the erection of his house D. L. Forsyth is carpenter in chief

—No council meeting last Monday night Too much fishing and preparation for the fourth

—Mr and Mrs. S. E. Bell of Kane will soon move into Mrs J. H Bowers residence on Green street.

The great wall of China is claimed to be 1,500 miles in length and would reach from Philadelphia to Omaha.

The school directors of Lafayette township are advertising for bids for the erection of a brick school house at Mt. Alton.

—Prof J E Myers held an examination of teachers Wednesday. Twenty-one attended from different sections of the county

—The Thomson House, Kane, changed hands last Friday night C H Kemp retiring and being succeeded by his brother, B B Kemp.

—There were over one hundred passengers for Bradford who were anxious to feed peanuts to the elephant last Tuesday morning

[illegible] E. R. Baker looked like a sea captain Monday with his nobby white suit and he was the admired of all the [illegible] town

Mr John A Brawley of Derrick City and Miss Alice M Potter of Bradford were married at Olean Wednesday by the [illegible] Woods

—[illegible] veterans of Tioga county [illegible] reunion at Galeton August 16, [illegible] The MINER wishes them [illegible] a most enjoyable time.

[illegible] Wednesday afternoon Norman Mead the nine-year-old son of Mr and Mrs [illegible] Mead was drowned while bathing in Olean creek at Olean.

[illegible] man discounts all previous experiments in grafting By crossing the [illegible] and strawberry plant he hopes to grow strawberries and cream—Ex

—The Smethport Glass company was duly incorporated last Wednesday night [illegible] was elected president, J S. [illegible] president J L Clauson secretary and W. L. Hamilton treasurer

—[illegible] has been appointed [illegible] Agent of the Dairy and Food [illegible] of the Department of Agriculture [illegible] Eagle. Geo, the MINER congratulates you on your appointment.

—D. F. Keeth, formerly of the Salvation Army, now a pastor in the M. E. church, filled the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sunday morning and evening

—W M. Sullivan of Ormsby who is working for the Smethport Glass Co has purchased the property of J C Gallup at the corner of Union and North streets.

—Mrs D W Butterworth entertained a few of her lady friends at tea last Monday in honor of Mrs. Hogarth and Mrs. Chadwick of Smethport.—Potter Democrat.

—Eldred, according to the Eagle, has some pretty tough characters. Anyone who will rob a grave of floral decorations is entitled to five years in the "dark hole of Calcutta"

—The fat men's picnic failed to materialize last Saturday. Chas. McKean, C A Burdick and J A Yerdon will please report the cause of the failure at the next meeting

—Frank Erne of Buffalo defeated Geo. Lavigne of Saginaw, Mich, in a 20 round bout at Buffalo last Monday night As usual the favorite was compelled to bow to superior generalship.

—Married in Smethport on July 4th, at the Methodist Episcopal church parsonage, by Rev Ira Taylor Walker, D D., Mr A. B Churchill of Bradford and Miss Edith Francis of Gifford.

—Miss Margaret Dunn, one of the young ladies who graduated from the Bradford training school last Friday night, was appointed to the position of nurse at the almshouse here

—Vic Bouton Ned Newman, Chas. McCoy and Will H Gallup returned from Straight last Saturday where they had been drowning angleworms. They claim to have caught a fine lot of trout.

—'Squire Knapp made the following couple supremely happy last Wednesday, M D Woodward and Miss Laura E Acre both of Annin township It seems they were not all married in June

—The trustees of the Baptist church have purchased a lot eight rods square of Mrs Eaton, at the corner of King and Hill streets Consideration $500 A new church will be erected on this spot this summer

—A 15,000-barrel oil tank was struck by lightning Tuesday night at Rixford belonging to the Tidewater Pipe Line Co The tank contained about 6,000 barrels at the time of the fire about half of which was saved

—Rev Dr Walker will preach on the following topics next Sunday In the morning at 10:30, God and Caesar, or The Duty of the Christian Citizen" A patriotic sermon In the evening at 8 o'clock "What is Man?"

—Between fifty and seventy five new standard gauge cars passed through Olean Sunday evening They were to be used on the St Marys, Shawmut & Southwestern railroad, running between Shawmut and Smethport.—Ceres Mail.

—Prof Charles H Verrill, who for many years was principal of the Mansfield State Normal school, died at Harrisburg last Friday night. He had attended to his duties during the day He died about 1:30 at the age of 62 years.

—A Y Jones, manager of the Renovo House at Renovo has announced himself as a candidate for county commissioner on the Republican ticket in Clinton county Mr Jones is a brother-in law of Prof W P Eckels and was a former resident of Kane

—At St Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m and at 8 p m At evensong the anthem will be "Great is Jehovah," by Franz Schubert, a tenor voice solo, arranged with an accompaniment of men's voices by Franz List

—A vein of coal, says an exchange, has been discovered on the Messrs. Mann & Simpson lands on Kettle creek The MINER man has been aware of the fact that if they keep on prospecting in that section they will eventually find coal in paying quantities.

—Tuesday at the Hotel Veray Justice Collins united in marriage Miss Addie Freer of Port Allegany and James Murray of Colegrove. Justice Collins also united in marriage at his office Miss Ida S. Sackett and James Armstrong of Coudersport.—Olean Times

—Emporium has a boarding house mistress who is so modest that in all the many years that she has been in the business she was never known to take money from the hand of a gentleman. The money must be placed on a table before she will touch it—Emporium Independent

—Mrs L Rogers had the misfortune to step on a nail Saturday evening, while she and Mr Rogers were looking over their new house which is being erected at the corner of Pine avenue and Edgar street. The nail penetrated her foot and will lay her up for a few days—Kane Republican

—The K O T M band of Crosby, under the efficient directorship of Mr. E V Barbour, is fast coming into prominence, as a premier musical organization The excellence of the music furnished by this band at the Hazelhurst celebration on Tuesday was the occasion of much favorable comment

—According to the Republican the Thomson House at Kane came near being destroyed by fire last Friday afternoon The fire was discovered in the laundry room at the rear of the hotel This room was destroyed and a loss incurred of about $5,000 There was a small insurance

—There is said to be a newspaper in Tombstone, Arizona, called the Epitaph, which is edited by a man named Coffin and published by a man named Sexton The business manager's name is Graves and the establishment is located on Angel street.—Exchange. And the devil has a case in the office.

—The Melantholes Pecipe, otherwise known as the "kissing bug," is attracting the attention of the Philadelphia newspapers. It kisses people on the lips or any part of the face and a large swelling is the consequence. Quite a number around Philadelphia and Atlantic City have suffered from its caress.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending July 1 Jas. Bly, Mr A D Burbank, John Gaskin, N J Hackett, L B Hogard, D L Latimer, Miss Millie McDowell, Miss Ida Shelander, Geo. W. Swineford, Jr Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised"

—The Genesee Conference Camp Meeting, July 16 to 23 is to be in charge of a committee of twelve pastors, two from each district, under the leadership of Dr Latimer Everything free this year Prospects are good for a large attendance Rev P I Lynn will lead the singing; Mr Newton has charge of tents Silver Lake is an ideal place for camping.

—A Cincinnati gentleman advertised his desire to sell a valuable secret for 50 cents He stated that he would tell how he was cured of drinking, smoking, swearing, staying out at night, going to the races, gambling, and how he gained 20 pounds in weight in two years Several persons sent him 50 cents each, and here is the secret they received "Just cured of all the bad habits named by an enforced residence for two years in the Ohio State prison."—Ex.

—Yesterday morning I K Hogarth, Will Holmes, Sam Powell and Will Andorfer departed for the west branch of Potato creek for several days camping They took no bread nothing but salt expecting to subsist on what they catch Well gentlemen, here is hoping you will have a most enjoyable time

—An exchange says that a certain newspaper printed an item to the effect that a certain resident, whose name it did not give, had better stop kissing his hired girl or he might be found out. Twenty-seven men called on the editor and immediately stopped their paper and accused him of interfering in their domestic affairs.

—A large number of the residents of Keating township gathered at the grove at Burbank crossing on the fourth and enjoyed a very pleasant picnic A platform was erected and Jas Quirk furnished music for those who wished to trip the light fantastic It was a gathering that will be remembered with pleasure by all who attended

—A farmer in a neighboring county who wanted to outwit the devastating wireworms let the ground remain unbroken till the last of May, then plowed deeply, cross harrowed, gave the field a sowing of common salt broadcast, about three-quarters of a barrel to the acre, again cross harrowed and planted corn He never raised a better corn crop.—Republican-Advocate.

—On Wednesday a man named Tankard of Jamestown shot and killed Mrs. William Beaumont and shot her husband in the arm, on the shore of lake Chautauqua. The murderer then rushed into the lake, shot himself in the head and laid down in the water, but soon came ashore and escaped The shooting was the result of a quarrel The dead woman was the sister of the murderer's wife

—The Buffalo Commercial of Wednesday gives an account of a remarkable case in surgery. Louis Grazburg of Binghamton was stabbed on the fourth of July by a negro, the point of the knife entering the heart about a quarter of an inch Dr E. L. Forker opened the man's side and took three deep stitches in the left ventricle of the heart, where the knife had penetrated. This is the most remarkable case on record, so say physicians. He died 40 hours later

—Among the many great story tellers who are to be frequent contributors to the Saturday Evening Post of Philadelphia is Mr Bret Harte, who is now engaged upon a series of four short stories dealing with Californian life in the days of the great gold fever A Treasure of the Redwoods, the first of these characteristic tales, will appear in the Saturday Evening Post of July 8 The series is along the lines upon which Mr Harte made his first brilliant successes

—The grangers of Nippenose Valley, a famous farming locality in Lycoming county, have coined a new tale as a lesson to careless church members The story is that the attendance at the Oval Methodist church was getting slack and one Sunday morning Chris Miller, the sexton, was surprised, after ringing the bell, to find that no worshipers came Chris then muffled the bell and tolled it, when the villagers rushed out of their houses and ran to the church "Who's dead?" they asked the sexton "The church is dead," replied Chris.—Ex

—Last Sunday Rev J Heber McCandless marked his nineteenth anniversary as rector of St. Luke's church, and received the assurance of the speedy erection of a fine parish house for the needs of the church work further notice of which will appear hereafter. The monthly choir festival was observed in the evening with with a selection of magnificent music rendered by the large choir whose ranks are now filled up by those who have returned from school and others who will spend the summer in this place A large collection of new music is now in rehearsal by the choir

—The report has reached this office (which the MINER sincerely hopes is not true) that several who had the dress but not the actions of gentlemen and who are not residents of McKean county, saw fit during the ball game at Port Allegany Tuesday to insult our popular catcher, P. J. Young, on account of his color Mr Young is known to be a thorough gentleman by all of his large circle of acquaintances, and anyone who will stoop so low as to make reflections on this account comes far short of measuring up to the standard of a gentleman no matter where he comes from

—An exchange remarks that an editor riseth in the morning and knoweth not what the day may bring forth If he telleth all the news he runneth a risk of having a tin ear put on him if he telleth not the news the people say he is n g, and there is no joy in it. The crafty man cajoleth him into giving him a fifty cent puff for a five cent cigar, and all fond mothers frown on him if he fails to flatter their freckled-faced broods All his ways are ways of woe, and his days are full of sorrow The insurance man setteth snares for him, and on the whole he has a deuce of a time

—The Christian and Missionary Alliance of Pennsylvania will hold its State convention in Bradford this year, August 11-20. Y M C A hall has been secured for this purpose A large number of people from all parts of the State will it is said, be in attendance. Dr A. B Simpson, president of the alliance, Rev D W. Lelacheur, who has been used in opening up Thibet, Rev Stephen Merritt of New York, well known throughout the country, Rev F. H. Senft and wife, recently returned from Palestine, Rev. E. D. Whiteside, in present charge of State work, and other speakers will be present. Bradford Record

—The Prohibitionists of McKean held their convention at Bradford Thursday The following ticket was placed in nomination. Dr T L. Kane for sheriff; W. E Slocum of Bradford for prothonotary; Neil C MacEwen of Kane for district attorney, Paul P Lyon of Ormsby and Geo V. Thompson of Mt. Jewett for county commissioners; S M Love of Rixford and M C. Field of Port Allegany for county auditors. The following representation for the State convention was nominated and elected, Delegates, E K Kane, B N McCoy, W H. Dennis, S. M, Love, Rev Gage, G. H Lyon, P. P Lyon, J L. Merwin, Mrs E D Kane, Mrs B N McCoy, Milton Craven, Daniel Staples and H J Wetteroff

—A Washington young man who is under twenty years of age, and whose father is a contractor, has been in the habit of running away from home ever since he attained his twelfth year, and the "old man" has always been called upon to fetch the young chap back from remote points None of the hard luck propositions up against which the boy has stacked while having fun with himself in this way has taught him a permanent lesson, for the simple reason that he has always found it too easy a matter to get home by the simple process of writing his father for the price of a ticket. He went away a month ago and his father didn't hear a word from him until a few days ago Then the old gentleman got a dispatch dated Hastings, Neb The message ran: "Am on the bog Wire me forty dollars for ticket home—Joe" The old man went to the telegraph office, got a blank and wrote the following reply "Stay on the bog."—Ex.

—A man in Missouri, who was too stingy to buy a paper, sent his young boy to a neighbor's [illegible] As the boy was going [illegible] broke his leg The neighbor [illegible] ran out [illegible] tearing his [illegible] of his ten dollar pants. His wife ran to his assistance, leaving a two-year-old baby on the floor The baby crawled out and fell down the well, and while the mother was fishing for the child the house caught fire and was totally destroyed Moral It never pays, besides its danger out, to borrow a paper

—E. E Hewitt of Penfield, Pa., who is employed on L. K Kane's new railroad, was suddenly called home last Monday night by a telegram announcing that his father, Ezekiel Hewitt, had been killed at Penfield. The news reached here later that the deceased, a prominent citizen of that place had entered the store of J [illegible] Harman complaining that some goods that had been ordered previously had not been received Words between the men followed when it is alleged Mr Harman struck Mr Hewitt in the forehead with a scale weight, killing him almost instantly Harman was arrested

—About 6:30 o'clock Tuesday evening Lewis Adair, son of Wilfred Adair of 217 South Barry street, received injuries which may prove fatal He had been shooting at a mark in the back yard and came to ask his folks to go out and watch him He had his rifle, a 22-calibre target gun, in his hand at the time and it was cocked While speaking he set the gun down upon the stock letting it fall rather heavily The jar caused the gun to go off and the bullet entered the head just back of the right ear and penetrated the brain. Dr. J. C. Clark, who dressed the wound and has the case in charge, says there is a chance that the boy may recover, though such wounds usually prove fatal—Olean Times

—Margaret Cleveland, the three-year-old daughter of W C Cleveland, while playing in an unoccupied house owned by John Nogar on High street, Saturday afternoon, climbed up on a heavy cupboard, which in some way over balanced and fell over pinning her to the floor Mrs Cleveland heard her screams and with the assistance of others removed the cupboard Blood was streaming from a wound on the forehead and the flesh lay open from temple to temple A physician was summoned and the little girl was placed under the influence of opiates and the flesh sewed together with 11 stitches No bad effects from the shock were experienced and the wound is rapidly healing—Mt Jewett Herald

—"People would find less difficulty with ready made shoes," said an experienced salesman, "if they would stand up to fit them on, instead of sitting down Nine persons out of ten, particularly women want a comfortable chair while they are fitting a shoe, and it is with the greatest difficulty you can get them to stand for a few minutes, even after the shoe is fitted Then when they begin walking about, they wonder why the shoes are not as comfortable as they were at first trial A woman's foot is considerably smaller when she sits in a chair than when she walks about Exercise brings a large quantity of blood into the feet, and they swell appreciably The muscles also require certain space In buying shoes this should be borne in mind"

—Judge Harris of Fort Worth, in charging a jury stated that no abusive language about a female relative justifies a man in killing another This sounds very well from the bench and may be strict morality But at the same time Texas is not a healthy country in which to follow the practice of talking about another man's female relatives and Judge Harris would probably be one of the first men to resent such an insult. Any man who will sit supinely by and allow his female relatives to be slandered or abused ought to be ducked in a deep bucket three times a day for the rest of his natural life. No man has a moral right to talk about a woman If she is bad she has trouble enough without seeing a vile, venomous, sneaking rake standing around on the street corners with his tongue tied in the middle and going at both ends about her frailty—Quanah (Texas) Observer

Hazelhurst's Celebration.

The patriotic citizens of Hazelhurst celebrated the nation's natal day in manner most becoming The day was perfect and the crowd large and orderly, a noteworthy feature being the entire absence of the element of rowdyism so common to such occasions The fair sex was largely represented and it is safe to say that the percentage of pretty faces was greater than at any similar gathering in the United States The business places and residences were profusely and tastily decorated Indeed, the only room for criticism in this line was the fact that the magnificent school building on the hillside was entirely devoid of decoration not even a flag floating from that stately edifice

At 10 o'clock took place the parade under command of Marshal J M Robinson and headed by the K O T M band of Crosby Much merriment was caused by the fantastic make-up and actions of some of the participants, the Belgian contingent proving themselves adepts at fun making

After the parade and speechmaking the different prize contests began and continued throughout the day The Crosby band discoursed sweet music in different parts of the town and was complimented on all sides for its fine playing

Dancing was indulged in afternoon and evening to the inspiring strains of Klingensmith's superb orchestra, and the festivities of the day closed with an excellent display of fireworks.

The wants of the visitors were supplied by the courteous landlords of the several hotels in a manner that would do credit to the largest city. Hazelhurst is all right, and her citizens in general and the committee of arrangements in particular have every reason to congratulate themselves on the success of their first celebration.

Estray.

A Mexican pony came to the premises of the undersigned about three weeks ago. The pony is branded in three places, has a white strip in the face and is a sorrel roan The owner will please come, prove property and pay charges or the pony will be disposed of according to law

26 tf GEORGE FIRONS

For Sale

The subscriber offers for sale one pair of draft horses (ages 7 and 8 years,) wagon and harness

S. H HAGADORN,
26 3t Lafayette, Pa.

For Sale.

The house and lot on Cemetery street belonging to Margaret Dehn is offered for sale Inquire of W F Specht at the Prothonotary's office.

WANTED—Agents to control this county for Standard Computing Scale Co, sells on sight to grocers Address 411 Smith Block Pittsburg, Pa.

WANTED—A girl for general house work Wages $3 to $3.50, according to ability. Apply at this office. 16 tf

Nails are the cheapest at Holmes & Gilfillan's, Come and see for yourself.

The MINER and Tribune $1.25.

The Fourth at Port Allegany

The Fourth of July celebration [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] and that the [illegible] parade was the best ever held in this county—east of Bush hill

After dinner District Attorney Sheridan Gorton, our popular speaker, delivered a very able address to the large audience in his usual pleasing style The address was followed by a ridiculously funny fantastic parade

At 3 p m most of the crowd (undoubtedly the largest ever in Port Allegany) adjourned to the fair grounds to witness the five mile handicap bicycle race and ball game

The race was brought on first with nine entries among whom were Schadenberg the champion (?) of three counties, Jim Covey of Coudersport, Ray Wolters and Ray Carter of Smethport. Carter was given 375 yards Covey 300 yards, Wolters 100 yards and the others anywhere from 150 to 400 yards handicap, with Schadenberger scratch Carter took the lead on first lap but got in a mix up and he with one or two others dropped out of the race Wolters, in the mean time, had closed up the 100 yard gap between him and Covey and and the flat, setting the pace which was so lively that only Covey was able to keep within 300 yards of him. Ray kept first place until within 50 yards of the finish when he allowed Jim to pass under the wire ahead and win first place, thinking that they had another lap to ride These two rode the other lap and Wolters beat his opponent under the wire about 30 feet, thus clearly demonstrating that he would have been an easy winner had he not lost track of the number of laps made. The race was awarded as follows Covey first, Wolters second and Schadenberger third Time, 13 minutes and 10 seconds

Schadenberger may still consider himself champion of McKean, Potter and Tioga counties but he will have to beat Wolters before the public will share that opinion with him. That this alleged champion can get a race with our favorite for most any amount was apparent after the race

The ball game between Smethport and Coudersport was hotly contested and full of argument on account of yellow umpiring in the first of the game, and after Chet Dailey was made monarch of the diamond the Coudersport crowd felt duty bound to kick because square umpiring was losing the game for them At the end of the eighth inning the score stood 9 to 8 in favor of Coudersport, but when our boys came to bat in the ninth they commenced to "find" the leek-brook twirler to such an alarming extent that, when the score was tied Jersey Lemon, their [illegible] headed catcher, deliberately turned and threw the ball over the grand stand into the woods and the game was forfeited to Smethport 9 to 0

Our boys though many of them are novices on the diamond, showed that they are made of the right stuff and with a little encouragement from our fans would proudly defend Smethport's enviable reputation in base ball circles

After the game the "dark-town fire brigade on duty" made the hit of the day In the evening the fireworks were fair and the dance at the opera house was largely attended

The severe storm in the afternoon added to the excitement of the day Wind tore down the dancing pavilion under which a lady and gentleman were pinned but no one was seriously injured A house owned by Dailey & Co. was struck by lightning and quite badly damaged None of the occupants were injured.

Dandy

A true story written for the Children's Corner, Buffalo Evening News

Dandy was a little, shaggy dog, not beautiful to look upon by any means, who lived with a lady in a town about 100 miles from Buffalo. His mistress was more than ordinarily kind to everyone, therefore it is not surprising that Dandy's lot was a happier one than falls to the average member of the canine family.

From the time he was born he showed remarkable intelligence and readily adjusted himself to the clean and regular habits prescribed by his mistress. He grew to be very careful of his personal appearance, and had his bath regularly

In the matter of his food Dandy was somewhat of an epicure. He showed an astonishing fondness for ice cream, boiled and fried eggs, puddings and many other undog-like dainties His meat, and in fact everything he ate, was carefully prepared by his loving owner a model of neatness, as became a dog of fastidious tastes

His mistress, being quite deaf, the dog was very useful to her in many ways, For instance, when the door bell rang Dandy was the faithful servant who would hasten to her and announce the visitor by a loud bark

His one fault was his extreme jealousy. Let his mistress bestow any marked attention on a child or kitten, it would be greatly resented by the little dog, who would speedily manifest his disapproval of such proceedings by the most unmistakable evidences of annoyance

One night (it was the night of Nov. 28 1898) the building in which Dandy lived caught fire, and Dandy himself discovered the fact He at once rushed to his mistress, and, after considerable trouble, made her understand that something was wrong. She hastened from the room and, although severely burned, managed to escape from the house Somehow, in the confusion, Dandy lost her, and again ran into the building, which was now burning fiercely He was rescued soon after by the firemen, but in a truly pitiful condition The building was entirely destroyed with nearly all its contents, but, thanks to the noble dog, the lady was safe.

Poor Dandy was so badly burned that he could neither walk nor eat He lived for two days, and then gentle hands administered chloroform, and Dandy died at the ripe old age of 11 years and eight months

Faithful unto death, he willingly gave his life to save his beloved mistress. He now lies at rest in a beautiful cemetery at the foot of the grave of his master who died several years ago. B K K

The Chisamunk Tragedy

Fourth of July comes but once a year in Calpurnia and when it comes the boys from [illegible] usually have a good time And they do not always wait until the fourth [illegible] they turn themselves loose. In order to get a good start they commence the festivities on the night before. This was true of the day's observance there this year On Monday night there was a hot time at O'Dohne's saloon There was quite a good sized crowd present and all were in a fine mood [illegible] O'Meara, aged [illegible] years, very large for his age and quite a [illegible]

[illegible]

PERSONAL MENTION

[illegible] visited Kane Monday

[illegible]

[illegible] C. Young visited Chautauqua [illegible]

Mrs [illegible] L. Knapp visited Bradford friends last Friday

Leon Rogers visited Duke Centre friends on the fourth.

Commissioner Lemuel Davis spent the fourth at Kane

Miss Bertha Jackson visited Bradford friends Tuesday.

C A Anderson of Colegrove was a visitor in town Sunday

Alex Clarke and Victor Bouton visited Buffalo Tuesday

Justice B L Knapp took in the sights at Bradford Tuesday

Mr [illegible] Chambers visited Olean and Bradford Saturday

Mrs Ada Taylor of Larabee is the guest of Mrs [illegible] Nourse

Attorney J [illegible] of Kane had business in town Monday

[illegible] C. Ryan came down from Kane to spend the fourth here

Judge Henry Hamlin transacted business at Olean on Wednesday

H M. Choate visited Buffalo Tuesday to take in the ever glorious

Mr and Mrs J I Olmstead of Utica, O, arrived in town Tuesday.

J [illegible] Roberts of Ceres was transacting business in town yesterday

Miss [illegible] Young departed for Chautauqua Monday to enjoy a vacation

Mr and Mrs Ed Larson and children spent the fourth in Bradford

Mrs Golding of Rochester is visiting her daughter, Mrs A J Warshofsky.

Mrs James McGuire returned from an extended visit to Buffalo Monday

Mr and Mrs Foster Studholme of Olean visited relatives in town this week.

F C Olds of Crosby was a most welcome caller at the MINER office Monday

Miss Edith Look of Eldred has been visiting Mrs Linda Chase for a few days

George Richards of Kasson was a most welcome caller at this office yesterday

Miss Belle Camp went to Bradford Monday for a few days visit among friends

R R Wolters went to Austin Wednesday night where he has accepted a position

John R. Shoemaker visited Bradford Monday in the discharge of his official duties

Mr and Mrs [illegible] W Brownell drove to Duke Centre on the fourth to visit friends

Miss [illegible] Becker of Boston is visiting her aunt, Mrs Z C Weisz, of East Smethport

Mr and Mrs. W L Wilson of Cyclone were calling on friends in town last Saturday

Harry Rosenson of Brooklyn, N Y, has been the guest of Harry Rubin for a few days

Dr John Clark visited Bradford Wednesday night taking Jake Hoffman to the hospital

[illegible] Sunday Mr and Mrs Chas Lemmler visited Mr and Mrs Carl Wright near Colegrove

Mr and Mrs Christopher McAlee of Johnsonburg spent the fourth with relatives in town

Miss Myrtle Gifford went to Port Allegany Monday to assist in celebrating the ever glorious

Mrs [illegible] B. Lindsley and son, Russell, departed for a visit among Corning friends Monday

Murray Greer went to Kane Saturday to resume his old position as clerk at the Thomson House

Dr Will Ostrander returned Saturday from a two weeks' trip to Philadelphia and Washington

Mr and Mrs J V Brown and daughter, Miss Mattie, were guests of I R Mayo and family Sunday

[illegible] returned home from Carthage, N Y Saturday, returning to his place of business Thursday

[illegible] Taylor, a prominent attorney from New York, has been the guest of I I Richmond for a few days

C [illegible] Clauson of Corydon, one of the members of the Smethport Glass Company, was in town Wednesday

[illegible] Putnam of Freeport has been the guest of Miss Bessie Shooke, who lately returned from Washington, D C

Rev [illegible] Clark, rector of St Joseph's church at Port Allegany, was a guest of Rev J Heber McCandless on the fourth

W [illegible] Hamilton of Campbell, N Y, treasurer of the Smethport Glass Company, transacted business in town Wednesday

James B Keefe of St Louis, Mo, and Jack Keefe of Johnsonburg visited their mother Mrs Keefe, of this place Monday

The following dignitaries went to Bradford yesterday morning Judge Morrison, Prothonotary Mitchell, Deputy Sheriff Clarke and Attorney Apple

Mrs A A Crandall returned from Pittsburg last Monday night where she had been visiting friends, accompanied by her grandson, Edgar Mason, of the smoky city

Dr Harry Chadwick has been taking a much needed rest at the home of his mother in Canisteo N Y Dr Raymond Young had charge of his patients during his absence

The Landenberger sisters, with their husbands and offsprings had a most enjoyable picnic at the Armstrong farm, at Farmers Valley on the fourth There were about 30 present

A [illegible] Hughes left Monday night for a couple of weeks visit with his sisters at Loughhenarn, Chester county, Pa There is no question but what Al will be right at home when he gets among the Quakers of old Chester.

Hon W S Brownell of Smethport was an enthusiastic attendant at the races last week Although past 80 years of age Mr Brownell is hale and hearty and he enjoys himself wherever he goes—Bradford Post The Judge feels just as young as he ever did and he will keep his two rugged boys guessing as to who will capture the persimmons

A A Bridge and son, Artie, of Glen Charles were most agreeable callers at the MINER office Monday They were on their way to Port Allegany to visit old friends and meet Mrs Bridge, who for some time has been at the general hospital at Buffalo for treatment Mr Bridge stated that she has been fully restored to health which will be most gratifying news to her many friends

Summer Outings

The Pennsylvania Railroad company announces the following personally conducted tours for the summer and early autumn of 1899

To the north, including Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, the St Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec, Roberval (Lake St John), the Saguenay, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga and a day light ride through the highlands of the Hudson, July 22 to August 7 Rate $125, Aug 12 to 25, visiting same points as first tour except Roberval and the Saguenay Rate $100 for the round trip, from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Proportionate rates from other points

Five-day tour to Gettysburg, Luray and Washington September 16 Rate, $25 from New York, $22 from Philadelphia Proportionate rates from other points

An eleven day tour to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Virginia Hot Springs, Richmond and Washington, October 14 Rate, $65 from New York, $63 from Philadelphia Proportionate rates from other points For itineraries and further information apply to ticket agents or address Geo W Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia

Reduced Rates to Richmond.

On account of the International Convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of America, to be held at Richmond, Va, July 13 to 16, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to sell excursion tickets from points on its line to Richmond at rate of single fare for the round trip (tickets via Baltimore and steamboat fifty cents more than single fare)

Tickets will be sold July 11 to 13 and will be good to return until July 31, inclusive, except that on deposit of ticket with the Joint Agent at Richmond before July 28 and the payment of fifty cents the return limit may be extended to leave Richmond not later than August 15, 1899

Stop over at Washington on return trip for ten days, not to exceed final limit of ticket

For specific rates and conditions apply to ticket agents

It will pay you if you are going to build to come to Holmes & Gilfillan for prices on everything.

For Sale Cheap—A second hand Rambler bicycle, in fine condition. Call at Dr. Pierce's dental parlors.

Paints, Oils, Varnish, Nails, Builders' Hardware at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

[illegible] at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s [illegible] and prices. 31-tf

Something New In Watches.

The New Four Hundred, the smallest American watch made, and will keep good time. We put these movements in a fine 14 k filled case, guaranteed for 20 years, and are selling them for a short time only for $15 00 We have a fine line of watches, diamonds, clocks, silverware, cut glass and a general line of fine jewelry. Scientific examination of the eyes free

Give us a call.

C. H. ROBIE,
The Leading Jeweler.
143 Union St., - Olean.

QUITE THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

This store has set the pace in correct clothing The style, the finish, the goods are there—and just as we tell you We have some exceptional bargains and they are the talk of the town Just think of buying a handsome cassimere suit, well made and beautifully tailored, at

$6, $7, $8.

We want you to see 'em The rest is easy Children's Blouse Suits—all colors—exceptional values, at $3.00 to $4 50.

Summer Underwear, Negligee Shirts and Fancy Hosiery.

Straw Hats.

No other store can show you such an assortment of really fine Straw Hats as is displayed here We are exclusive Bradford agents for Dunlap and Knox hats—including Knox straw hats for ladies.

"IKE" SIMONS,
46 Main St., Bradford.

L. A. W. Repair Shop.

THIS Shop is new—everything in it is new. No old parts put on your wheel When you bring a wheel here to have it repaired it will be done in FIRST CLASS SHAPE with the best materials New tires and everything that belongs to a bicycle. A fine Columbia Vulcanizer enables me to repair tires as it should be done. New tires at prices that are a revelation I have a good lathe and can make new parts.

In addition to Bicycle repairing I am prepared to do all kinds of Electrical Work, Gun repairing, winding fishing rods, etc

All work done promptly.

Alex Clarke,
Opposite Court House,
Smethport, - Pa.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
The Leading JEWELER

and deals in

WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS

Remember I am still the agent of the Pope Manufacturing Company and that when you buy a Columbia Chainless you are not experimenting The experiment was made by hard riders over rough roads before the wheel was put on the market. They are just as represented

New England Bakery,
Cor. Main and Union Sts.

FRESH HOME-MADE

Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies

SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS!

We will sell at cost our entire line of

Dry Goods,
Fancy and Staple
Shirt Waists,
Wrappers,
Underwear,
Shoes, Etc.

for the next 30 days.

These goods are new and the styles up-to-date. Now is your opportunity. Improve it.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Farming Tools. . .

When you want a Farming Tool you want something that is good and substantial, and you want it a right price Look over the following makes, there are none better

S. L. ALLEN & CO.'S Cultivator, Seed Drills and all Garden Tools,
OSBURN'S Mowers, Reapers, Binders and every tool that a farmer needs,
BISSELL'S Plows. Sickle grinders and weeders.

If you have any of the above makes of tools and need parts to them I can fix you out The price is right down to the bottom notch. Don't go out of town for binder twine, get it here

GEO. HOWE, E. Smethport.

Wells' Drug Store.

Some Things At

FINE STATIONERY—The finest the market affords. Hurd's, Yorkshire, Imported Linens, Bond Papers, etc

We Don't advertise what we don't do We fill prescriptions from pure drugs and chemicals and guarantee the same. Our prescriptions are all filled by scientific men

NOW is the time to try our Spring Tonic—50c a pint.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS,

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS.

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

ICE CREAM SODA

Ice cream in bricks or by the quart delivered to any part of the city.

Brasted's

THE WORLD OF THE HEART

Such a big, big world with its moving life!
Such a big, big world with its care and strife!
Thousands passing us every day
To whom we never say aye or nay
Heart throbs sounding almost in our ears,
Eyes raised to ours that are suffused with tears
The flag of crime in the dark unfurled
In this big, big world

Such a small, small world of which we are part!
Such a small, small world, the world of the heart!
For after all has been done and said,
Pages written and sermons read
The world resolves itself into this—
A woman's smile, a lover's kiss.
And these two souls in true union wrought
Give to its bigness no passing thought
Little they care for the surging throng
Crowds never will in their world belong
They hear the sob and note the sigh
And crime and starvation alike deny
Yet the tiniest planet in infinite space
Would to them be equally as great a place.
Love, the magician, has changed it all,
And to them always the world seems small
—Philadelphia Times.

TWO STAY AT HOMES.

"If wantin to war d in an ther weren't no weemen I d a ben in Sandyago long ago," said Abner Rickaback. He rolled a nail keg close to the stove, seated himself upon it, dipped a handful of crushed tobacco leaves from his coat pocket into his pipe and lighted the odorous weed with a sulphur match. Then he wagged his head at the assembled company and repeated "Yessir, I d ben in Sandyago long ago"

"Weemen ain't much on fightin away from home," observed Samuel Snuffer, biting a cubic inch out of plug of Agriculturist's Charm which he had borrowed from the man who was sitting next him on the counter. The charm had passed half way around the circle and the remaining cubic inch of it had been restored to its owner when Abner, not catching the full intent of Mr Snuffer's remark, replied: "Yaas, they's a heap o truth in that there. Weemen is not agin furrin wars. Leastways my weemen is. N w [illegible]"

"Do they prefer the domestic kind?" asked the drummer of notions who was packing up his sample case preparatory to leaving the store.

"Not at all—not at all," said Mr Rickaback. "Ye see my missus [illegible] then sich terrible times back in 1861 when I was a bangin away at the rebels down in the Wilderness, that when this here Spaynish war broke out she sais to me, sais she 'Ye jest shan't g[illegible]'

"'Marthy,' sais I, 'I'm a vet'ran. The governor o Pennsylvany has call for 10,000 men an he [illegible] but he means me jest the same. [illegible] ary mortal an jest right [illegible] veterans am included in that [illegible]'

"With that I puts on my [illegible] gits down me musket an kisses the little ones all aroun an starts for the door. Well, sir, you nee never seen such a time as was raised when they see I was off to fight the Spaynyards. Mary Ali, the oldest, just throwed her arms aroun my neck an bust out with tears. The seven others begin to bawl, 'Pap, pap, you'll git shooted!'

"'Children,' I sais, sais I, 'your papa's a veteran an a experienced soldier. Duty calls, an he [illegible]'

"The missus didn't see things that way. She jest gets me by the collar an sets me down in an armchair, draws me boots, walks off with them an me muskit an hides em. She weren't goin to have no foolin round the shanty, she sayd.

"Marthy seemed to think that that there settled it, but she didn't know [illegible] for all the evenin as I set there by the fire so meeklike I was a thinkin. [illegible] wasn't to my likin so I [illegible] jest let on like I hed give up all of fightin Spaynyards, wait till the family was asleep an then [illegible]

"At midnight I gets up in bed. The moon was shinin thoo the winder jest half lightin the room so I could move aroun without trippin over the furniture. The missus was a snoring [illegible] like an overhead in the attic I could hear a soft snifflin jest like a threshin engine when the men has shet down for dinner. It was the children [illegible] climbs out over the footboard [illegible] aroun for me boots. There they was stickin out under the missus's pillow. Knowin I couldn't git [illegible] wakin her, I concluded to vamoose barefoot. But they was one thing agin it, and that was that the door was locked an some un hed took the key. I tried the winder but that hed been [illegible] shet. Then I gits mad [illegible] o' quietlike mad when [illegible] side an hes to keep very mum [illegible] the meanest kind o mad. [illegible] like there was a smile [illegible] the missus face an [illegible] or 'an over an hinder [illegible]

"Well, sirs, as I stood there in the middle o the room thinkin what I'd do next and wonderin whether I [illegible] better jist slip back to bed [illegible] I ketched sight o an old [illegible] filled a hole in the wall where the double bed fell out from atwixt [illegible]. That put me in mind [illegible] that I wasn't long in karryin [illegible] the hole was pretty good size an I'm a small man an wiry. In I [illegible] the consarned table was cut [illegible] I was in it. I stood [illegible] as me head an arms an shoulders [was] out o' doors I felt a sharp prick in me side. I pushed back [illegible] splinter jagged me. I tried [illegible] for'a'd, an it jagged me again [illegible] I 'most yelled. So I stand right [illegible] one-half outen the house an the [illegible] half in. Seemed like time [illegible] move awful slow then an it [illegible] whole day fore the moon went from the top o the old long pine tree to granddaddy's chestnut, which is [illegible] feet. Then me feet an legs was akin over the stove an the cold April winds was a whistlin down me neck.

"I took to countin jest to pass time an I low I must a counted 15,000,000 afore I heard footsteps up the road. A man come outen the woods an inter the moonlit clearin, where I could see he was ole Hen Bingle. I whistled agin an called softlike to him. He sneaked up to the gate an looked agin.

"'Hen, help,' I whispere[d]

"'Who is you a growin outen the side o' Ab Rickaback's shanty?' he calls kinder hoarse and scared. With that he pints a musket at me warry threatenin.

"'Hen Bingle,' sais I, 'Don't you dast shoot! It's me, Ab Rickaback, an I want you to pull me out. I'm goin to war.'

"Then it dawned on him what I was up to, an he come over an looks at me. I seen he hed on his blues too an I knowed as he had given his woman the sneak an was off to fight Spanyards. He wanted to laugh, but I told him it were no time fer sech foolin but jest to break off that splinter an pull me loose.

"Now, Hen's an obligin [illegible] kind o' a feller an tho as he said he hadn't much time to waste, as his woman was likely to wake up any minute an find him gone, he reached up an broke off the splinter. But I fit the hole so tight I couldn't budge an he sayd he'd pull me out. So he gits up on the wall o' the well which was just below me an grabs me by both hands an drawed. I'd moved about an inch when he kicked out wildlike an hung to me like a ton o hay an gasped an groaned. I thought that yank [illegible] finded me all over, an yells, 'Let go'

"'Don't you dast let go!' he sais, lookin up at me kind o agonizin.

"Then I see that neither me nor Hen Bingle was ever goin to fight Spaynyards, for he'd stepped off the wall an was hangin down into the well.

"Splinter! Why, I'd rather had a splinter stickin in every inch o my body 'an ole Hen Bingle's 200 pounds a-drawin me from my natural height o' 5 feet 6 inter a man o 6 feet 5. That's what it seemed like. Hen, he asts how deep me well was, an when I sez 1 40 feet with 15 feet o water at the bottom he said he'd never speak to me agin if I let go [illegible] him. I sez I'd [illegible] he would [illegible] an he let out a whoop that brought the missus an the little ones a tumblin outen the house.

Marthy stared at me a minute. Then she sais, 'Abner, where was you a goin?'

"'To fight Spaynyards,' sais I, sheepishlike

"'An you, Hen Bingle?' she asks.

"'Same,' gasps Hen

"'Does your wife know you're out?' sais the missus stern as a judge

"'No,' sais Hen.

"[illegible] sais Marthy

"'It twarn't less,' Hen groaned, 'an I'll be drowned agin you git back. [illegible] stay there.'

Marthy turns around quietlike, walks into the house an comes out with the family bible.

"Hen Bingle," she sais solemnlike, "[illegible] promise [illegible] the whole truth an nuthin but the truth an not to go to war."

Hen didn't wait no time in kissin that book [illegible] an echo [illegible] I kissed it [illegible]. The missus [illegible] the wall, an he [illegible] his woman never knowed [illegible] two weeks later at [illegible] to Pine Swamp church. But fer me but for a splinter I'd be in Sandyago now."—St. Louis Republic

FINED FOR WINNING A CASE

It Was Not Considered Proper to Defend a Horse Thief

"When I graduated from the law school," said the old lawyer, "with a [illegible] west [illegible] a little town that then was on the frontier [illegible]

[illegible] swear that that [illegible] 40 miles away from the spot when the horse was stolen [illegible] I saw that I was going to free my client [illegible] with a satisfied air [illegible] leavin the room to prepare the [illegible]

"[illegible] five minutes and [illegible] acquitted [illegible]

"We [illegible] the foreman as he shifted the gun he carried on his hip. 'We find the defendant not guilty an recommend that the lawyer [illegible]'

"Well, I was fined $100 and suspended [illegible] It wasn't law, but I didn't stop to argue the matter."—Chicago Inter Ocean

A GREAT WRESTLER

His Encounter With the Czar and His Ignoble Reward

One of the stories of Peter the Great which are current at the court of St Petersburg is of the great czar's wrestling match with a young dragoon. Once in the imperial palace, so the story goes, Peter was at table with a great many princes and nobles, and soldiers were posted within the hall. [illegible] company [illegible] will wrestle with [illegible] the czar [illegible]

[illegible] dared to [illegible] with his sovereign. But at [illegible] a young dragoon stepped out from the ranks of the soldiers on guard. "[illegible] Orthodox czar," he said, "I will wrestle with thee." "Well, young dragoon," said Peter, "I will wrestle with thee, but on these conditions: If thou throwest me I will pardon thee, but if I throw thee thou shalt be [illegible]. Wilt thou wrestle on these conditions?"

"I will, great czar," said the soldier. They closed and presently the soldier [illegible] his left arm threw the czar and [illegible] to the ground. The sovereign [illegible]

[illegible] What became of him his [illegible] does not say.

Odd Names of Maryland Farms.

The curious [illegible] given to tracts of land by the owners in olden times are illustrated [illegible] The deed [illegible] question is recorded in Liber W [illegible] No [illegible] folio 7. It was executed in 1780 and conveyed from Joseph Stevenson to Jacob [illegible] tracts of land in Baltimore county, the consideration being £300. The names of each tract and its [illegible] are as follows: My Sweet [illegible], My Friend and [illegible] 2 acres, There Is Life Without Care and Love Without Fear 41½ acres, The Unexpected Discovery 262 acres, Hug Me Snug 15 acres, and Stevenson's Cow Pasture With Little I am Content 22 acres.—Baltimore Sun

He "Pecked" Too

Mrs. Blank found herself in a rather embarrassing situation one day when she was dining for the first time at the home of a minister. Opposite her sat the minister's little boy, a sharp eyed little fellow of 6 years. While his father was asking a somewhat lengthy blessing, the lady elevated her eyelid slightly and caught the eye of the little fellow opposite her.

The instant his father said "Amen," the boy pointed an accusing finger toward Mrs. Blank and cried out shrilly: "She peeked, papa! She peeked!"—Harper's Bazar

Clear Evidence

Charlie Youngpop's baby is beginning to talk now.

"Has Charlie been boring you with stories about it?"

"No, but I sat near him at the lunch [illegible] yesterday and I heard him say to the waiter [illegible] 'Bring me a [illegible] water, please.'"—Catholic Standard and Times

Sociological

[illegible] "Is there such a thing as [illegible]?"

The Sage: "[illegible] instances have occurred when a member of the profession has been entitled to 'Hon' before his name."—Indianapolis Journal

Disinterested

"I told her the fortune teller said I would marry soon."

"How did she take that?"

"She said she would say a good word for me to any girl I might pick out."—Chicago Record.

There are in the German empire about 400,000 persons belonging to other countries.

A MYSTICAL NUMBER.

OMNIPRESENT SEEMS TO BE THE FATEFUL SEVEN

From the Biblical Story of the Creation Down It Plays a Mighty Part In Folklore Tradition Superstition and History

[illegible]
[illegible]
Th[illegible] in the heavens
Is the one that I choose.

But not only do the bird auguries go by sevens, the number plays a mighty part in folklore, tradition and history. Six days made the world, and [illegible] the seventh holy and hallowed it. In the seventh month Noah's ark touched the ground. In seven days a dove was sent out on the face of the waters. Abram pleaded with God seven times for Sodom's sake before God smote the city of wickedness to burning.

Seven days Jacob mourned for Joseph and would not be comforted; seven years and seven Jacob served for Rachel, and in Joseph's governorship of Egypt the chief butler and baker dreamed dreams wherein seven fat oxen and seven lean oxen, seven ears of full corn and seven ears of mildewed corn played a prominent part and foretold the 14 years of plenty and of famine that were in store for the Land of the Two Crowns, even the land of the house of bondage, the land of Egypt.

Every seventh day the law was read to the wandering children of Israel, and Jericho the strong city fell, wall and tower, when seven men had paced around it for seven days.

Solomon was seven years building the splendid temple with all its glories of gold and cedar wood, turquoise and terebinth. There were seven lamps in the tabernacle, and the golden candlestick had seven branches.

Naaman washed himself seven times in the river Jordan before the healing water cleansed him of his leprosy. The Apocalypse is full of the mystic number, and on the cross our Saviour hung for seven hours, and from the cross our Saviour spoke seven times.

The seventh son of a seventh son is a born doctor according to Irish belief, but he must never take money for the cures he achieves, and to insure recovery he should be sought before sunrise or after sunset on Friday. "It is manifest by experience that the seventh male childe by just order (never a wench being born between) doth heal only with touching, through a naturall gift, the king's evil, which is a speciall gifte of God given to kinges and queenes, as daily experience doth witnesse." There were seven wise men and seven wonders of the world, while the ancients not only noted the importance of seven as an astronomical period, but also connected the seven metals then known with the seven planets and the seven colors.

Thus copper belonged to Venus and the color green, lead to Saturn and the color blue, gold and yellow to the sun and so on.

The seven days of the week are connected with the seven pleiades, of whom the seventh is a lost star, and the seventh wave of a series is full of danger to ships, as every seventh year is to man. For seven years the mischievous sprite Friar Rush lived with the [illegible] monks, beguiling the time by cutting elk cudgels, which when struck on the ground turned into soldiers armed cap-a-pie, and for seven years Prince Charming looks for his lost bride, or Cap o' Rushes works disguised in the kitchens of the palace, or the forsaken princess tries to climb the glass mountain which lies between her and her lover, who has drunk of the water of forgetfulness. The seven sleepers are famous, and the number seven even comes into the employ of faith healing. Water taken from seven streams where cresses grow will cure the jaundice, and seven twigs of aspen put under the patient's pillow will recover him from paralysis, and seven leaves of ivy will bring a careless lover back to your side and keep him there, and seven corns of wheat eaten fasting will heal you of the falling sickness, which is epilepsy, and seven mistletoe berries put in a bag of red silk and hung round your neck will protect you from sunstroke and elf bolts and preserve your feet from blisters, however far you walk.

It is not spring until you can put your foot on seven daisies at once, and the same time and seven hairs will keep the evil eye off children, according to an old Indian superstition, only the hairs to be of any avail must be plucked from the tail of an elephant—a difficult, a delicate and even a dangerous proceeding. At 7 years old all cats become possessed of witch's powers, and woe betide those who ill use or frighten puss when once she has acquired power of mischief. But let this not discourage the lovers of the nine lived one, for—

Where'er the cat of the house don't lack
[illegible] years blow white blow black
The [illegible] lovers shall have no lack.

Seven years of ill fortune, according to a Scottish superstition, follow her or him who kills a cat; therefore it were well to treat your feline followers gently, even though you love them not. But I might go on till the seventh day from [illegible] and still have something to tell. So here I make an end.—Nora Hopper in Illustrated London News

Pig Bone Bracelets

The natives of the New Hebrides island, in the Pacific ocean, raise pigs for bracelets. The upper canine teeth of the pigs are removed, and that gives the lower tusks a chance to grow as much as they wish. The lower teeth grow and, finding no resistance, attain a good length. The teeth grow in a spiral, and the tip often lies beside the root of the tooth. Very rarely the point grows into the root of the tooth and makes a complete circle. A complete pig tooth bracelet is a very valuable jewel, which is worn around the waist or attached to a string around the throat.—San Francisco Call.

Back and Bac

The Pittsburg Chronicle tells of a woman who de[illegible] loves to use big words, and she does not always use them correctly.

The other day a neighbor complained of incessant pain in her back, whereupon the user of big words said:

"I would consult Dr. Pellets for pains in the back. He's the finest bacteriologist that I know of."

A Complex Anagram

The following complex anagram on the name of the author of the Rubaiyat is taken from Literature. The letters which compose the word Omar are used in seven different combinations:

[illegible] Omar [illegible]
[illegible] Roma Maro.

His Counterpart

"I never expected to hear of Wellup marrying anybody. He was such a tough old bachelor."

"Yes, but the woman he married was such a tender young widow."—Chicago Tribune

A diseased stomach surely undermines health. It dulls the brain, kills energy, destroys the nervous system, and predisposes to insanity and fatal diseases. All dyspeptic troubles are quickly cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It has cured thousands of cases and is curing them every day. Its ingredients are such that it can't help curing. K. Hogarth & Co

[illegible] wounds, powder burns, cuts, [illegible] wounds from rusty nails, insect [illegible] quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Positively prevents blood poisoning. Beware of counterfeits. DeWitt's is safe and sure. L. K. Hogarth & Co

PEACH CULTURE

Some Points About Cultivation and Manuring

Probably there are no [illegible] questions connected with the [illegible] peach in which so [illegible] opinions prevail as in cultivation and manuring. In a bulletin on peach growing in New Jersey Professor Jordan considers these points as follows:

On the one hand are those who plow and harrow their orchards but once a season, perhaps even omitting the latter, and apply no plant food whatever. On the other hand there are those who start the plow early in the season and cultivate continuously until the last of July and apply plant food liberally. Between these two extremes all possible gradations exist. One quite common, almost general practice, however, is to crop the land for two years or until the trees occupy the ground. Corn or buckwheat is the crop usually grown. The one great objection to a grain crop is that it prevents proper cultivation. Corn or other cultivable crop can be grown without disadvantage provided sufficient plant food is supplied and good cultivation given. Many growers do not realize that two crops are growing on the land at the same time and thus fail to provide a sufficient amount of food for both. On very rich soils, however, cultivated crops would benefit the orchard by checking any tendency to excessive growth.

The ideal culture for the peach is a shallow plowing or cultivation early in May, followed by frequent harrowing until the end of July. After this date the growth should not be encouraged, in order that the wood already made may be properly ripened. The use of crimson clover sown at the last cultivation as a soil covering for the winter and to be turned under in early spring as green manure has been practiced quite largely in the state and with good success, though the question has been raised whether its continued use is advisable, since it provides a surplus of slowly available nitrogen, encourages a large and continuous growth of tree throughout the season, which may not properly ripen. It is the opinion of those who practice this method that no danger is liable to arise, provided the trees are in bearing and an abundance of the mineral elements, phosphoric acid and potash, is added.

In fertilizing, nearly every substance which contains an element of plant food can be found in the list of fertilizers used. All kinds of combinations exist, and the amounts applied vary from 100 pounds to 1,000 per acre, averaging approximately 325 pounds. A study of the methods of feeding practiced by growers reveals very strikingly the fact that they are haphazard in their character. It is generally recognized, however, that it pays to manure even in haphazard fashion, though the best and most profitable orchards are those that are systematically cultivated and fertilized, which is in line with the results obtained from an experiment continued for ten years by the New Jersey station. The conclusions drawn from this experiment were:

First—That it pays to manure orchards on land of medium fertility.

Second—That manuring or fertilizing extends the profitable bearing period of the trees.

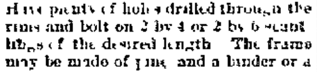
Third—That fertilizers or manures containing all the elements of plant food—viz, nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash—are more useful than single elements or combinations of two elements.

Fourth—That chemical fertilizers are more profitable than yard manure.

The complete fertilizer in this experiment applied per acre annually was composed of 100 pounds of nitrate of soda, 350 boneblack superphosphate and 150 muriate of potash and furnished 24 pounds of nitrogen, 56 of phosphoric acid and 75 of potash, all from the most available forms.

Inexpensive Rollers

I herewith present two ways of making rollers which will not be expensive if you will do the work yourself. One roll consists of a log of any desired size, and a roller of this kind will last a long time if kept housed. Put on a mower or planter seat for the driver. The other may be made out of castoff mower or planter wheels, which can be picked up almost anywhere for a small price. Have plenty of holes drilled through the rims and bolt on 2 by 4 or 2 by 6 scantlings of the desired length. The frame may be made of pine, and a binder or a mower tongue may be used.—Iowa Homestead.


HOMEMADE ROLLERS

Agricultural Brevities.

Spurry, which is favorably mentioned in some parts of the west as a forage plant, did not make sufficient growth to be considered of value in a test at the New Hampshire station.

As reported in The New England Homestead a trade bureau has been organized by the Vermont Maple Sugar Makers' association for the purpose of handling maple sugar products. Distributing agencies have been established in Springfield, Providence, Waterbury, Hartford, New York and Brooklyn.

It is claimed that middle Louisiana can grow profitable crops of cigar tobacco.

Early plowing is not always best. "To plow wet ground is a hole in the pocket," says The Farm Journal.

German experiments with grass seed covering 14 years are said to show that the larger and heavier seed germinated more fully than small or light seed.

An effective and cheap treatment of potatoes for prevention of scab consists in rolling the cut seed in sulphur.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co

DeWitt's Little Early Risers benefit permanently. They lend gentle assistance to nature, causing no pains or weakness, permanently curing constipation and liver ailments. L. K. Hogarth & Co

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FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
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New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand
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EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST,
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

It Didn't Matter

A [illegible]

[illegible] and tried in every way to engage her in conversation [illegible] none of it. He turned his shoulder to the [illegible] out of the window. [illegible] on his face. The [illegible] was determined to [illegible] effectual [illegible] ever the car and said

"I killed [illegible] yesterday for my winter's meat. How much do you think it weighed?"

[illegible]

"Well, I'll say 200."

"Too high. He wasn't as heavy as that. [illegible]"

"I'm [illegible] How much did it weigh, anyhow?"

"Well, you have [illegible] two guesses. But you see [illegible] much of a [illegible] and I didn't weigh him."—Indianapolis Sentinel

She'll Never Tell

The last act was just closing at the Lyceum the other evening, and the actors and actresses were grouping for their final bow ensemble. In the house the ladies were putting on their gloves and getting their hats ready. A young man and a young lady well toward the front overheard this conversation:

"Why, Mary, I'm afraid I can't get these on. They're awfully tight."

"Oh, yes, you can, Nell. Try again."

Nell evidently tried again, for there was silence for a moment.

"What shall I do? I can't get them on. That's what comes of wearing new shoes to the theater. They hurt me so that I simply had to take them off, and now they won't go on again. Oh—"

The remainder of the [illegible] was lost in the applause which greeted the fall of the curtain. And that history records of the denouement of the interesting story is that a woman was noticed going down the aisle with a pair of shoes under her arm. Whether she and Nell were one and the same is not certain. If so, how she got out of the difficulty is not told. It was raining, and perhaps she wore her rubbers. But that only she and her friend know, and it is safe to say that she at least will never tell.—Detroit Free Press

It Was Always Raining

In his book, "Figures of the Past," Josiah Quincy tells of a journey that he made [illegible] days [illegible] back in 182[illegible] from Boston to Washington, with Justice Story of the federal supreme court. The justice was telling of the routine of the court's Washington social life. "We dine," he said, "once a year with the president, and that is all. On other days we take our dinner together and discuss at table the questions which are argued before us. We are great ascetics and even deny ourselves wine except in wet weather."

Here the judge paused as if thinking the act of [illegible] to be [illegible] mentioned [illegible] too severe a tax upon human credulity and presently added: "What I say about the wine sir, gives you our rule, but it does sometimes happen that the chief justice will say to me when the cloth is removed: 'Brother Story, step to the window and see if it does not look like rain.' And if I tell him the sun is shining brightly Judge Marshall will sometimes reply: 'All the better, for our jurisdiction extends over so large a territory that the doctrine of chances makes it certain that it must be raining somewhere.'"

One on the Minister

A distinguished Massachusetts clergyman tells a story at his own expense. He was on a tramp through the White mountains with a [illegible] a country attired [illegible] One day they mounted the driver's seat of a stagecoach. As is often the case, the stage driver was an interesting character, whose conversation abounded in good stories. The three speedily became friendly, and it was with reluctance that they parted at the end of the journey. "I'm glad to hev met yer fellers," said the driver on leaving them. "I haven't seen a man this summer—only ministers!"

PLA[illegible]

Just [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] interesting [illegible] more [illegible] to ennui [illegible] than it does to life the life of a [illegible] says Woman's Life. It [illegible] to verify it, if one [illegible] of cotton and [illegible] a key of a piano.

When a sufficient quantity is piled on to make a [illegible] sound, they may be weighed and the figures will be found to be true. If the pianist is playing fortissimo [illegible] four [illegible] of six [illegible] key to [illegible]

With chords the force [illegible] generally spent. [illegible] though a greater amount of force is [illegible] expended. This is what gives [illegible] which is [illegible] often [illegible]

One of [illegible] piano compositions lies a [illegible] which takes two minutes and five seconds to play. The total pressure brought to bear on this, it is estimated, is equal to three full tons. The average "touring" of an hour's playing of [illegible] music varies from [illegible] to 84 tons.

The Landlord Outwitted

In the main hall of one tenement on the ground floor we counted 17 children, says Jacob A. Riis in The Atlantic. The facts of life here suspend ordinary landlord prejudices to a certain extent. Occasionally it is the tenant who [illegible] them.

He [illegible] laughed as he told me of the case of a mother who coveted a flat into which she well knew her family would not be admitted. The landlord was [illegible] She knocked with a troubled face. [illegible] "Yes, th[illegible] children. [illegible] the [illegible]"

The landlord [illegible] touched by such woe. He let her have the flat. By night he was [illegible] to find a flock of half [illegible] children [illegible] been in [illegible] to stay. And stay they did [illegible]

Seizing the Opportunity

[illegible] you try [illegible] simply could [illegible]

"If [illegible] Mr [illegible] replied with [illegible]

"[illegible] Mr [illegible] are out."—Chicago Tribune

A Cute Jury

[illegible] jury [illegible] the jury [illegible] unusually [illegible] the action were satisfied.—Cleveland Plain Dealer

Cumulative Evidence

A proof of merit in any article is the amount of free advertising it receives. The [illegible] of Pabst Malt Extract, "The Best" Tonic, is largely due to one person's telling another of the benefits derived from its use. It is used in almost every city and town in the United States. Its purity and efficacy have given it the great popularity it has attained. It is indorsed by those [illegible] physicians and patients. It gives strength. It gives vigor and health when every avenue of hope [illegible] failed.

When you ask for Pabst Malt Extract, The "Best" Tonic, do not be led into buying something else. Many imitations have recently appeared. Remember that Pabst Malt Extract, The "Best" Tonic, is the only malt preparation awarded perfect [illegible] by the judges at the World's Fair [illegible] marked with 100 points of perfection. The [illegible] of sin [illegible] amount of [illegible] amount of money is [illegible] drugist [illegible] deliver you a [illegible]

"A1" TABLETS
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DIFFICULT URINATION
URETHRAL INFLAMMATION
PRE SENILITY
OVARIAN PAINS
EITHER SEX ALL AGES
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SPECIALLY VALUABLE IN PROSTATIC TROUBLES CYSTITIS DIABETES [illegible]
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Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter
Dealer in
Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.
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Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA

I DO NOT ROB YOU. . . .
Does your [illegible] need repairing? I [illegible] do it.
Does your lawn mower need sharpening? I can do it.
Remember I [illegible]
Shear Sharpening,
Knife Grinding,
Umbrella Repairing,
Fitting Keys to Locks,
And guarantee my work to be first-class. The prices moderate. [illegible]
A. B. Kidder,
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The CALLAR BLOCK
JOHN MILLER.
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR
CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL

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AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR
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SMETHPORT PA

BINDER TWINE
[illegible] BLUE LABEL BRAND [illegible] Omaha [illegible]
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO, CHICAGO

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

EUREKA!

[illegible] through southeastern Kansas [illegible] and twenty five [illegible] and eighty five [illegible] the [illegible] counties [illegible]

One of the happy inhabitants [illegible] is Mrs Sarah E. Taylor [illegible] for her present happiness [illegible] the following letter addressed to Dr R V Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N Y.

Mrs Taylor says:

"I had been a sufferer for fifteen years and in August 189[illegible] was taken with severe cramping pain in my stomach. A hard lump about the size of a goose egg formed in my right side. It [illegible]

"I consulted two of the best doctors [illegible]"

[illegible] I could not walk about the house [illegible] appetite [illegible] of the best doctors [illegible] of ever getting well again [illegible] would write to [illegible] telling [illegible] my [illegible] Golden Medical Discovery [illegible] Pleasant [illegible] I had taken more than half a bottle I felt better, and my appetite came back. I [illegible] a little over a year [illegible]

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a medicine that cures on rational, scientific principles. It is the discovery of a regularly graduated, practicing physician of high standing. It tones up the stomach, stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels. It brings all the digestive organs into healthy activity. It neutralizes and eradicates all poisonous effete matter in the blood and fills it with the rich, vital, red corpuscles of health and vigor.

The "Discovery" is a temperance medicine. It contains no alcohol in any form.

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ORGANS
Of the very best makes [illegible] [illegible]

SEWING MACHINES
Willcox & Gibbs [illegible] & Wilson [illegible]

Reduction of $5.00
from the list price [illegible]

[illegible] Organ Instruction Books [illegible] Kind of Fixture [illegible]

[illegible]

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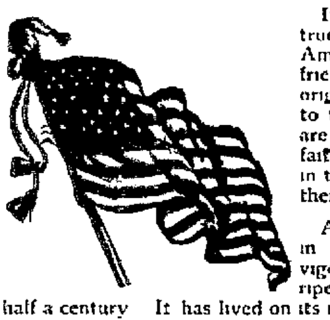

It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American people has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and steadfast to-day, with faith in its teachings and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and firesides.

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TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April 2, 189[illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for [illegible] Olean, Bradford, Rochester [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express [illegible]
Buffalo Mail [illegible]
Local for Olean [illegible]
[illegible] at Olean with River Division for Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.
For Clermont and points [illegible]
[illegible]
For Port Allegany [illegible]
[illegible]
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen'l Pass. Agent
[illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD

[illegible]

WESTWARD

[illegible]

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH

[illegible]

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD

[illegible]

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager
J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agent

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

[illegible]

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND
[illegible]—Buffalo & Rochester Express [illegible]
[illegible]—Mail [illegible] Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw [illegible] Rochester
[illegible]—Buffalo Express [illegible] Springville, Gowanda and Buffalo
LEAVE MT JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND
[illegible]—Accommodation [illegible] Ridgway, Brockwayville, Dubois and [illegible]
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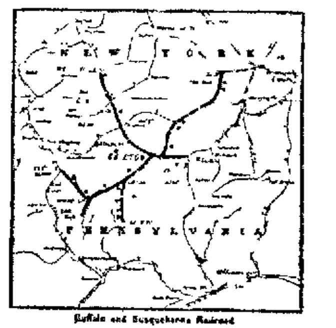
Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD

Condensed time table in effect March 5 189[illegible]

Keating Summit, Austin, Costello, Wharton, Cross Fork Jct, Corbett, Germania, Galeton, Gaines Junc, Westfield, Knoxville, Osceola, Elkland, Addison

Galeton, Walton, Newfield Jct, West Bingham, Genesee, Shongo, Wellsville

Galeton, Gaines Junc, Ansonia

Cross Fork Jct, Cross Fork

All trains daily except Sunday

CONNECTIONS

At Keating Summit with W N Y & P [illegible]
At Ansonia with F B R [illegible]
At Addison with [illegible]
At Genesee with [illegible]
At Addison with Erie R R [illegible]
At Wellsville with Erie R R.

H. C. L. HERRILL, Gen'l Pass. Agt, Buffalo, N. Y.
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W. C. PARK, Superintendent, Galeton, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 3, 189[illegible]

South | Stations | North
Clermont, Chatham, Willwood, North Fork, Kay Fork, Gray Gables, St. Marys, Kaul, Detsch, Grill, Gillen, Paine, Centreville, Daguscahonda, Shelvey Summit, Cuneo, Thompson, Curry, Brandy Camp, Elbon, Hyde, Shawmut

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and
PAINT SHOP.
I have started a Wagon and Carriage Shop [illegible] Saltwell's building on State street, and prepared to do all kinds of wagon and carriage painting and repairing. [illegible] new work. [illegible] people of Smethport [illegible] intrusting me with their work. I have [illegible] years experience and invite comparison.
John Servatius, - Smethport, Pa.